

50TH INSTITUTE IN FULL SWING

Clearfield County Teachers in Annual Session

PLEASED WITH INSTRUCTORS

Dr. Winship Pays Tribute to Dr. Dr. Montessori, the Noted Italian Teacher—Dr. Lincoln Hulley Delights Pedagogues With Recitations From "Bobby" Burns—Lecture Monday Night.

In his address to the teachers in opening the fiftieth annual session of the Institute of the teachers of Clearfield county on Monday, Prof. W. E. Tobias, county superintendent stated that in 1863, when the first institute was held in this county, there were less than 50 teachers present; now there are more than 500.

Dr. Winship, of Boston, spoke on "Dr. Montessori," last Saturday he went to Washington to hear the great Italian teacher lecture. He said he wanted to see her because she was the greatest educator of the age. She ranks herself with the other great Italians—Columbus, and Lombroso. She hopes to do for the child what Columbus did for America and what Lombroso did for the criminal. She believes she can change the whole world, educationally and believes it will come through America.

"Experts" Oppose Her.

Dr. Winship said the great educational experts, the child study experts, down to the school furnishing experts, were all against her. They had band wagons of their own and she had declared them no good. He says she is causing the newspapers to shout for progressive education and he hopes it will be the cause of removing tyrannical traditions and educational artificialities. He says in Chicago the people are trying to build a railway station that will please their grandchildren and are running the schools to suit their grandfathers.

Dr. Hulley Pleases.

Dr. Lincoln Hulley, of LeLand, Fla. delighted the teachers with "Robert Burns and his Humanity." Mr. Tobias has worked four years to get Dr. Hulley here, and after listening to his rendition of the beautiful poems of "Bobby", the teachers do not wonder at the superintendent's perseverance.

Dr. Hulley has spent some time in the Burns country in Scotland and his descriptions of the people and land are wonderfully interesting. He called Burns the poet of democracy, and he begged the teachers to "O'er his faults a mantle throw," as we are so prone to drag out his moral weaknesses. He believes most great men have skeletons in their closets, skeletons which are kept there. He recited poems showing Burns' love for humanity, even down to his sympathy for the devil.

The music for the institute is under the direction of Prof. J. W. Yoder, conductor, accompanied by Miss Alice Smith, of Clearfield, pianist. The musical numbers are of a high order and their rendition gives much pleasure to the teachers.

Thomas Brooks Fletcher's lecture Monday night was highly appreciated by teachers and citizens. He told of the "Tragedies of the Unprepared," illustrating the salient points in his lecture in a vivid manner. Mr. Fletcher is one of the ablest lecturers listened to by a Clearfield audience in many years, and his audience Monday night were delighted with his discourse.

Tuesday Morning.

Dr. Dittenbaugh occupied the first period of this morning's session of the institute, speaking of "Teaching I Have Observed." He made the following points:

Critique constructively. Too much memorizing without thinking. Fail to organize material. Teachers waste time by doing useless things.

Dr. Hulley discussed "Fads in Education," enumerating the different kinds of fads there are in educational work. He mentioned these fads:

Nearly all the progress in education is based on three fads. Not all fads are good—some you get in institutes are not. Picture study in Ohio City was instructive to the whole community. Nature study is popular today. Fads will not overburden children. Physical culture is a good fad, better reach than physiology; country boys and

girls need it as much as the city-bred children. Encourage athletics but control them. Keep abreast of education and get good out of all fads.

Urged Progressive Work.

Dr. Winship's second period was devoted to a talk to teachers. He said that some teachers do very poorly, but all do good. The doctor urged teachers to "Put GO in pedagogy." He illustrated his talk of progressivism by stating that with the use of dynamite the farmers have increased the products of their lands from 20 bushels of corn to the acre to 200 bushels. He spoke of a board of education in a western Pennsylvania district which was composed of men who practiced economy in school matters at the expense of the pupils carrying their conservatism to such an extent that the people ousted them and elected more progressive directors.

HELD AS POISON PEN WRITER.

Prominent Social Worker in Pennsylvania Must Face Trial.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 16. — Miss Kate Davis of Wilkesbarre, one of the most prominent social workers in northeastern Pennsylvania and a well known moving picture censor, has been placed under arrest and held in \$1,000 bail for her appearance in court as the author of poison pen letters sent through the mails.

The complainant is Mrs. C. J. Wallace, who is also prominent as a social worker, a member of the county board of visitation and the wife of Dr. C. J. Wallace, a leading physician. Mrs. Wallace accuses Miss Davis of making her the target of unwarrantable attacks.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Ministers will meet in Jersey City to demand the enforcement of the Sunday closing law for saloons.

Fletcher White of Philadelphia slowly strangled his wife and then surrendered. His motive was jealousy.

F. La Rosa of Dunmore, Pa., stabbed six times, was found dead on the Erie tracks at Naynes, Pa. There is no clue to the murderer.

A horse whipped in Tarrytown for balking ran away and committed suicide in Yonkers by pushing its head through a plate glass window.

With the Brazos, Colorado and San Bernard rivers pouring their waters into the Gulf of Mexico, the flood of many coast towns began to recede.

BATTLESHIPS BACK FROM TRIP ABROAD

Officers and Sailors to Spend Christmas in New York.

New York, Dec. 16.—Uncle Sam's four mightiest battleships arrived here on their return from the Mediterranean cruise. The vessels are the Wyoming, Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger's flagship; the Arkansas, the Utah and the Florida. Five thousand officers and sailors who have just been paid \$200,000 will probably be granted shore leave.

These four vessels are only a part of the fleet that participated in the Mediterranean cruise. The Delaware, the disabled battleship Vermont and the auxiliaries Orion and Jason parted company with the super-Dreadnoughts and headed for Norfolk. The Ohio, the Connecticut and the Minnesota, which were also comprised in the fleet, steamed to Mexican waters.

The return of the four big vessels to this city virtually ends the active naval career of Rear Admiral Badger. He will haul down his flag this week aboard the Wyoming. Rear Admiral Frank E. Beattie, it is expected, will succeed him in command temporarily. Rear Admiral Cameron McR. Winslow, often described as the handsomest man in the navy, will assume command of the Atlantic fleet.

Solid Granite.

The inquisitive traveler kept poking his head out of the window of the car to the great annoyance of the conductor who several times stopped to warn him against the danger. At length he rapped the careless one on the shoulder and said:

"Pardon me, but this time I must insist that you withdraw your head." Insolently the traveler spoke back over his shoulder without complying with the request:

"Why?"

"Oh," said the conductor, nettled. "We are coming to a bridge, and I don't want any of the girders damaged by your head."

And then the head came in.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Home-made Taffy at 15c lb. at Mrs. Cuneo's.

CURRIE RECEIVES SHORTER TERM

Will Go to the Penitentiary for a Period

HUFF ASKS FOR A NEW TRIAL

His Attorneys Petition for a Rehearing of His Case—Not Pros Plea of Dr. Waterworth's Attorneys—Etzweiler Gets Six Months in Jail—Sentence in a Desertion Case

Judge Smith, in court Monday afternoon revoked the sentence of William Currie, confessed murderer in the second degree for causing the death of David George at Sterling, during a fight among the Arabian clan at that place. Last week Currie was sentenced to the Huntingdon reformatory, but on Monday the court changed this sentence to imprisonment in the Western penitentiary an indeterminate term of not less than three years and a maximum of five years, the prisoner to pay a fine of \$100 and costs of prosecution.

Thomas Southern, convicted of desertion, was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and \$10 a month, beginning December 1. He has 60 days in which to pay the costs.

In the case of Steve Harlax, threats, the prosecutor and defendant were directed to each pay one-fourth the costs and each side pays its own witness fees.

Harry Etzweiler, convicted of stealing a bicycle, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100, the costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of six months.

Before Judge Smith Monday afternoon argument in the case of W. A. Lukens against Dr. S. J. Waterworth, in which Mr. Lukens seeks to recover damages for alleged malpractice, was heard. A. L. Cole, Esq., for the plaintiff and J. P. Laughlin, Esq., for the defendant. The plaintiff sought to have the suit stricken from trial list under the statute of limitations, and the plaintiff opposed the proposition. The court reserved his decision.

Late in the evening argument was had on the motion for a new trial in the case of Frank Huff, convicted of murder in the first degree. The prisoner's interests were looked after by Messrs. Woodward and Liveright and the commonwealth was represented by Messrs. Cole and Gleason. The defendant's attorney presented the usual plea of errors, such as the admission of testimony which ought to have been excluded, etc. The court reserved his decision.

Huff was in court and looked just a little more as if he had begun to realize that he is in a ticklish situation.

Japan Censors Books.

In Japan the censorship of novels is not exercised by the libraries, but by a government official who is empowered to prosecute offending authors as well as forbid the sale of their books. Not long ago the author of a Japanese novel called "The Great City" was brought before the courts for giving too realistic a description of life in Tokyo. His counsel used the old arguments about the indefensible rights of literature and the ennobling of everything by art. But the case was given against the author. Even some of Mollere's works have been forbidden to circulate in Japan, the ground of offense being the lack of respect shown by wives toward their husbands and by sons toward their fathers.

High Finance.

"Neddy is an awfully good natured fellow, but he has one failing: You can always touch him for a loan, but if you lend him some money he invariably forgets to repay it."

"I know, old top. Whenever he owes me some money I never ask him to repay it. I just borrow it back in installments. And listen!"

"Yes."

"I've overdrawn my account \$10."—New York Sun.

Splinters and Finger Nails.

When a splinter gets under a finger nail it is often very hard to draw out. In such a case if a cold water bandage is put round the top of the finger and then kept wet and cold it will in time both draw out splinter and keep the finger from festering.

India's Light Winds.

In over five-sixths of the territory of India the wind forces are not strong enough to specially encourage the use of windmills.

Bonnets are almost unknown in Mexico, even among wealthy ladies.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT

Load in Gun Barrel Discharged in Harder's Gun Store.

Monday afternoon about 5.30 while Luther Hubler, gunsmith, was handling the bare barrel of a shotgun which he was about to repair and which had been denuded of its stock and other paraphernalia, the occupants of the store were startled to hear a loud explosion and see a case of electrical goods greatly disturbed.

The load of shot passed across the store and struck a case containing electrical appliances, smashing a hole through the case and breaking a number of lamp globes. The load passed close to David Cooper, who was standing near the case.

It is supposed that in handling the gun the firing pin came in contact with the bench on which Mr. Hubler was working and the load was discharged. It was a narrow escape for all concerned.

CHRISTMAS FUND

Nice Sum Raised by Collections in Presbyterian Church.

On Sunday a collection was taken for the poor of the town that they may enjoy Christmas season, amounting to \$1,79.19.

This money will be spent in purchasing necessities of life and some good things to eat for the deserving poor of Clearfield.

The deacons of the church who have this work to look after, thank the congregation, who have so kindly contributed toward this much needed work.

DIED IN COLORADO

Funeral of Ernest Shaffner Will be Held Here Tomorrow.

Ernest Shaffner, a former resident of Clearfield, but who went to Colorado some years ago, died at Greeley, that state, last week. The body of the young man arrived in Clearfield on the late train Monday night.

The funeral will be held from the residence of Mrs. Julia Bell, 265 Nichols street, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

NO LABOR TROUBLE AT ROLLING MILL

Men Who Complained Were Told to Quit

Manager Baumgarten, of the New-hall rolling mill, states that the mill is running regularly now, with plenty of orders for rolls. He says that there are no labor troubles at the mill.

Sometime ago five men who were given employment as "bookers" when no skill is required in the work and who were receiving \$1.90 a day, demanded \$2.50 a day. As the company did not believe that the work done by these men was worth \$2.50 they were told so and quit. These men had been receiving \$1.75 for other work, and probably thought that taking them from one kind of unskilled labor to another kind of labor which any workman can do entitled them to high pay. Had they remained with the company they would have been in the way to promotion to better paying jobs.

Other men on the mill replaced those who quit, and the trouble was of short duration. The company has applications from men at work on mills in other parts of the country, who are willing to come here and work for \$1.90 a day. One man who worked for Mr. Baumgarten ten years ago has written to that gentleman, asking him to give him a job.

Some busybody in Clearfield told the men who quit that laborers on other mills were receiving more than \$1.90 a day, which, Manager Baumgarten says, is not true. The men who start to work on the New-hall mill as common or unskilled laborers have an opportunity to be promoted and work on tonnage where they may earn big wages, and the company has no trouble to get good men for the positions which are open.

The Progress is pleased to know that there are no labor troubles at the rolling mill which promises to become one of the town's most important industries.

Go to Mrs. Cuneo's for fresh cap- ties from 10c a lb to 60c.

FIND NEW CLEWS TO MISSING GIRL

Miss McCann Seen on Long Island and Recognized.

SHE SPURNED ACQUAINTANCE

Said That She Feared She Would Be Recognized—Left Good Ground With Elderly Woman Companion or Nurse, Search Vacant Houses at Summer Resort—Lost Track of Again.

New York, Dec. 16.—Confident that Miss Jessie McCann, the missing Brooklyn girl, is in Good Ground, N. Y., or the vicinity, the search for her now is concentrated there.

Three persons living in Good Ground say they saw Miss McCann a week ago Saturday, two days after she disappeared from her home. Following this information, Detective Bryerton planned to renew his search in and around Good Ground. He will pay particular attention to the closed homes of summer residents. Miss McCann became familiar with many of these houses when she visited Good Ground last summer, at the time that she met Wendell Squires, her fiance, and it is believed she may be hiding in one of these houses.

The three persons who reported seeing her say the incident occurred at the Good Ground railroad station. Accompanied by an elderly nurse or companion, she boarded a westbound train at 3.27 p. m. the Saturday after her disappearance from home. She seemed in good spirits.

Although the station agent, Jared Carmichael, recognized Miss McCann as he had seen her frequently during her visit there last summer, he could not recall whether she went to Amityville or Babylon.

Positive identification of the missing girl was made by Mrs. Frank Goodale, proprietress of a candy shop in Main street, Good Ground.

Miss McCann, according to Mrs. Goodale, was accompanied by an elderly woman, evidently a nurse.

As Miss McCann came out of the waiting room Mrs. Goodale attempted to speak to her, but the girl turned away abruptly and hurried into the train. In addition to the station agent and Mrs. Goodale, David W. Smith, an old painter of Good Ground, was at the station and recognized her.

The McCann home is besieged daily with clues by mail and telephone, most of which in addition to being false are silly. Miss McCann's mother received a postal card saying:

"Don't worry, mother. I'll be home Thursday."

It was signed "Jessie McCann" and had been mailed at Station A, Manhattan, but Mrs. McCann said the handwriting was not that of her daughter.

WIELDS A HAMMER IN MILITANT WAR

Woman Smashes Police Win- dow and Is Arrested.

London, Dec. 16.—Soldiers from the barracks and sailors from warships in the harbor were called out at Devonport navy yard to aid the firemen in fighting a \$300,000 blaze started by suffragettes in their campaign of revenge for the restraint of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst. The large lumber yard of Fox, Elliott & Co. at Devonport, near the spot where Mrs. Pankhurst was landed after arrest on the Majestic, was destroyed, and several nearby buildings were burned.

"Revenge for Pankhurst" was inscribed on a copy of the Suffragette found on the premises.

A suffragette threw a hammer through the window of a police station and then went inside, where she was arrested. The militants are boasting that they will keep up their annoyances and destruction as long as the government continues to arrest Mrs. Pankhurst.

Suffragettes were blamed by the police for a fire that destroyed Southleigh, an unoccupied country house in the neighborhood of Bristol. Suffragette literature was scattered about the premises.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst has added a "sleep strike" to her campaign for release from jail since her imprisonment on Dec. 10. She is said to walk the floor of her cell without intermission and to be in a very exhausted state.

Her arm in a sling, sprained in a suffragette riot with the police in the Bow street district, Miss Zelle Emerson, the American suffragette, formerly of Jackson, Mich., appeared in the Thames police court and was held for trial. She was remanded with the privilege of release on bail.

HANDSOME DESKS

Added to Furniture in County Commissioners' Office.

Three handsome roll top desks have been added to the furniture in the county commissioners' office. These desks are substantially made with every convenience for those who use them.

Each of the county commissioners will have one of these desks. As the duties of attending to county business is divided among the three commissioners and each has his own special district to watch over the desks will come in handy for filing and safeguarding papers and data connected with the work of each commissioner and these documents will not be scattered over open desks as heretofore with danger of their being mislaid or lost.

DATE OF BAR BANQUET

Will be Held January 8th. Members and Their Wives.

The banquet which the members of the Clearfield County Bar association will give at the Dining in honor of Judge Allison O. Smith, retiring, and Singleton Bell, judge-elect, will be held on Tuesday evening, January 6. James A. Gleason, the eloquent young attorney of Du Bois, will be toastmaster and members of the bar, county officials and their wives will sit at the banqueting table.

TO REOPEN CHURCH

Special Services at Stoneville M. E. on Sunday.

The Stoneville M. E. church, which has been undergoing repairs, will be reopened for services on Sunday next at 10.30. Rev. Mr. Spessard, of Woodland, will preach the sermon.

In the afternoon there will be special music and addresses. In the evening the sermon will be preached by the pastor Rev. W. H. Hartman, and there will also be good music.

The public is cordially invited.

WEST SIDE HOUSE DAMAGED BY FIRE

Paul Fergusson's Home Prey to the Flames

About 3 o'clock Monday afternoon the firemen were called to the West Side where it was discovered that the house owned and occupied by Paul Fergusson was afire. The firemen, after their arrival, did effective work and confined the fire to the lower floor, although smoke and water did considerable damage to the second floor.

It is said that one of Mr. Fergusson's children was playing with some paper, which he stuck in the stove fire. While the paper was burning the boy let it fall on the floor and tried to stamp out the flames. A window curtain was ignited and in an instant the fire had spread to all parts of the room.

The house was formerly owned by John Smith, now dead, and Mr. Fergusson had bought it and moved into it a few months ago. The loss is quite heavy, but there is some insurance on the property.

Chimney Fire.

The firemen were called out this morning on an alarm sent in from the tenement house near Walnut street and Court House alley, near O Boyer property, where a chimney fire was raging. No damage, but plenty of excitement.

Got Fourteen Rabbits.

W. E. Phillips has returned home from Westover, where he visited his two brothers, W. H. and John Phillips, and also did some hunting, returning home with fourteen rabbits.

Thieves Still Busy.

Monday night between 10 and 11 thieves stole provisions from a refrigerator and clothes from a tin in the rear of the residence of W. Lee, Sr., on Second street. The police are hunting clues to the thieves.

Grapefruit, tangerines, Florida sweets, small size, 20c a dozen, Mrs. Cuneo's.

RIBBON FLOWERS ARE DAINTIEST OF GIFTS

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Exquisite ribbon roses, corsage bouquets of ribbon violets and nosegays of small ribbon or silk buds—all are among the Christmas offerings for this year that hardly cost more than the time it takes to make them. This item of cost is an important one to most of us. There are so many that we wish to remember, at the holiday season, that even modest gifts mount up into a total which it is unfair to ourselves for us to spend. The one way out is to make up things in which the ideas and work make value. Our friends appreciate these more than any other sort of gift.

To make the little buttonhole bouquets shown here, requires a bolt of light purple or dark lavender velvet ribbon, a spool of green covered wire called "tie-wire," and one small



bunch of millinery foliage. For this purpose the velvet malden-hair fern is the best choice.

Scraps of ribbon or silk in bright colors—pink, rose, yellow or white, or other colors if desired—make up the small rosebuds. A narrow fold four to six inches long is rolled into the semblance of a bud. The tie-wire is wound about this roll at one end to form the stem. As this wire is as fine as a coarse thread it should be doubled to make the rosebud stems.

The violets are made either of velvet baby ribbon or No. 2 silk ribbon. Little bows of four loops, each three-quarters of an inch deep, are wound at the middle with the tie-wire which holds the loops to place and forms the stem. After the roses and violets have been made, group them together in a little bouquet and tie the stems with a bit of tie-wire. Place a spray of the malden-hair fern with them, wrap with tin-foil, which may be had at the florists, and tie with a plain bow of the baby ribbon. Purple tin-foil should be used. To make a large bunch of violets a wider ribbon (about a half inch wide) should be used. The violets are made in the manner first described. A single dark red rosebud of ribbon or silk is mounted with them and a few millinery leaves of rose foliage. There are usually plenty of these among one's discarded millinery flowers. If they are crumpled they may be pressed lightly with an iron—not hot but just warm.

The ribbon rose is more difficult to make, but most beautiful for a cor-



sage ornament. It requires from one to one and a quarter yards of rather heavy satin ribbon, about two inches wide. The petals are made by cutting the ribbon in lengths of two and a half inches. A tiny covered wire is tacked in with invisible stitches along the sides and upper edge of the petals and these petals curled back over a hatpin. The lower edge is folded to shape the petal and sewed to place. A heavy wire forms the stem. Fasten at one end of this a small wad of cotton the size of a thimble and cover it with a bit of silk, winding it to the stem with thread. Next wrap a bit of ribbon tightly about this center and then place the petals, winding with thread and tacking with stitches to the stem. When the rose is finished fasten it to the millinery foliage and stem, or wind the wire stem with green baby ribbon, if a millinery stem is not used.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN BY F.ETRIGG REGISTER, ROCKFORD, ILL. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



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There were 7,255,000 acres in barley in this country the past year, which yielded 173,301,000 bushels, while the 2,134,000 acres in rye produced 34,789,000 bushels.

What is said to be the largest lobster ever seen on the Boston market was caught recently. It weighed twenty-seven pounds, and its age is put at about fifty years.

It isn't a bad idea to have little folks impressed with the idea that it is well to keep away from strange dogs. Sometimes even ugly dogs will not harm a little child, but as often they are likely to incite them severely.

The use of the tractor in plowing operations is supposed by a good many to be of comparatively recent date, but it is related on good authority that a steam tractor with eight plows attached was operated by the builder, J. W. Fawkes, in 1858.

With average yields of almost any kind of crop pitifully low when viewed in the light of maximum yields, how abject must be the returns of thousands of farmers whose yields of cereals and vegetables bring the average to so low a level!

The 1913 corn crop is put at 65.3 per cent of normal. This is 15.3 per cent under the ten year average and indicates a yield of 2,373,000,000 bushels. However, owing to a higher price the value of the crop promises to be the greatest of any on record.

As a result of a campaign of introduction and education carried on in the Philippine Islands by the federal department of agriculture there has been a substantial increase in the production of corn and a corresponding decrease in the output of rice, which for generations past has been the staple cereal of the islands.

If clean cultivation has not been followed in the orchard the past season there is one job that ought to be done before winter closes in, and that is hoeing all grass and weeds away from the trunks of the trees. This will tend to discourage the building of nests by mice, which often take advantage of the shelter afforded by the litter, the trunk and the overhanging limbs.

A question of ethics for the small boy: Is it right for the boy who is on a nutting expedition to raid the storehouse of the squirrels and thus appropriate a bushel of nuts, more or less, for which he has not labored? A good many years ago the writer was confronted with this question, and he decided that the squirrels were very accommodating little chaps.

During the fiscal year ended Sept. 30, 1913, the nine hatcheries of the great state of New York distributed 1,297,255,120 eggs of food and game fish to the waters of the state. This distribution is to be followed by the strict enforcement of laws having in view the protection of the fish and a campaign which will lessen their destruction by a pollution of city sewage.

It is all right to bank up the house to guard against the extreme cold of winter, but a procedure that has far more to do with the health of the family is such an adjustment of the windows in the living and sleeping rooms as will make it possible to give them proper ventilation. Hundreds of folks are laid away in graveyards every winter because of having houses banked with manure, dirty cellars, ill ventilated sleeping rooms and the like.

In view of the fact that steak that is at all worthy of the name is worth 20 cents a pound even in small town markets, a good sized suspicion arises that the unusually low prices that are being offered for live poultry in many sections is the result of an order from the poultry packing combine and will prevail until the bulk of the poultry is out of the farmers' hands, when the prices for the dressed product will be given a boost to harmonize with prices already prevailing for eggs and meats.

A Washington fruit grower in the attempt to cater to a fancy apple trade has patented a film which he sticks on the sides of apples before they begin to color. This remains upon the fruit until it is mature, when there is produced a red design upon a field of green, which in turn is surrounded by the deep red of the apple not covered by the film. In this manner he has been able to reproduce on the cheeks of his fancy apples twenty-five different lodge designs. He has also succeeded in producing various local portraits.

The male mink is said by those who have studied its habits closely to range from its den a half dozen or more miles in a single night during the courting season. The female, on the other hand, stays pretty closely at home, usually fishes and hunts in the same places and seldom ranges from her den more than half a mile.

Central and eastern state apple growers who gave their orchards proper care the past season in the way of spraying, cultivation and the thinning of the fruit where needed and who took pains in grading the fruit at picking time will be well repaid for their trouble in view of the prices that already prevail for high grade fruit.

The Alaskan fishing grounds extend for over 2,000 miles along the coast and up adjacent rivers, one of which is 2,000 miles long. It is estimated that since the purchase of Alaska from Russia for \$7,200,000 fish to the value of \$185,000,000 have been taken from its waters. In one year fishing vessels have been known to take 7,708,000 pounds of the choicest fish from Alaskan waters.

The first importation of corn to be brought to the United States following the enactment of the new tariff bill consisted of 193,000 bushels from Buenos Aires, Argentina, being consigned to an elevator company at Wichita Falls, Tex. The officers of the vessel bringing this shipment state that several vessels have been chartered to bring grain from Argentina to the United States.

In a recent floral exhibit held in the Museum of Natural History, New York city, some freak chrysanthemum plants were shown that bore as high as 1,500 blossoms each. Another remarkable feature of these plants was that the blossoms were borne on stems of almost exactly the same length, which, spreading naturally or artificially supported, gave the plants the appearance of huge floral umbrellas.

No road that will hold its shape or be worth a continental can be had where the land on either side is low and not properly drained. A dirt road is good directly in proportion as it is equipped to shed surface moisture, and it does not help matters much if the water shed from the center of the road gets no farther than the depression on either side, for it is sure to make the entire subsoil of the highway mushy.

That field mice cannot be charged with lack along the race suicide line was demonstrated quite effectively to the writer when he was leading some cocks of late cut orchard grass. In many of these were nests of little mice with eyes not yet open and not a third grown. The parent mice undoubtedly argued that these cocks offered ideal protection from the elements and that there would be plenty to eat until well into winter.

In Ohio the game laws provide a closed season on rabbits. This is doubtless in order that they may propagate uninterruptedly, so that there will be more rabbits to kill in the fall when the season opens. It also means that there will be more rabbits to gnaw the raspberry and rose bushes and to gnaw newly set apple and pear trees. It would seem from this showing as if the horticulturists of the Buckeye State were not awake to their best interests.

A boy eleven years old of the name of Henry Granlund, who lives at Lisbon, N. D., won first prize in the North Dakota boys' corn contest. He raised 106 bushels of corn to the acre and received an award of \$175 as being the best corn grower in the state. It is worth while remembering that this yield was produced in North Dakota, which is outside the so called corn belt, and also that the average yield of corn for the whole country is only thirty-six bushels per acre. More than this, the past year was a poor one for big corn yields, owing to protracted drought.

Emperor William of Germany man-

ages a farm along with a good many other important activities. It contains 632 acres and is said to be a model of its kind. The farm pastures seventy-five head of cattle, produces 450 tons of hay yearly, also 5,000 bushels of potatoes, ten tons of carrots and 1,000 bushels of rye. By careful selection of heads of rye that were vigorous and well filled the emperor has been able to increase the yield of this cereal on his farm about 50 per cent. His potatoes have yielded as high as 800 bushels per acre. While the kaiser uses commercial fertilizers, he lays emphasis on the mixing of brains with farming operations.

There has lately been reprinted by the geological survey a bulletin which has proved of large practical value and for which there has been a wide demand. It is entitled "Underground Waters For Farm Use" (water supply paper No. 255) and explains in simple language the habits of flow of underground waters through different kinds of rocks and soils and lays stress upon the dangerous character of the many wells whose waters are supposed to be pure and wholesome. Methods of protection from subsurface drainage in farming districts are discussed in the bulletin, also methods and cost of well drilling, types of curbs and well casings with which wells should be fitted. The bulletin may be had by making application to the department of agriculture at Washington.

A COSTLY EXPERIENCE.

Early last spring the farmers of a county with which the writer is well acquainted turned down a proposition made by the merchants of the county seat which had in view the hiring of an agricultural expert to help them in the adoption of better and more rational farming methods and in the solution of problems with which they might be confronted. The merchants and bankers of this town were as good as told to mind their business—that when these farmers wanted assistance they would ask for it and pay for it. An interesting sequel to this ill advised attitude is that the farmers of this one county alone are estimated by those in close touch with the situation to have sustained a loss during the past year of close to a million dollars as the result of a hog cholera epidemic. An agricultural expert such as that proposed would not have been able under the most favorable circumstances to prevent all or even half of this enormous loss, but there is little doubt that if he had been on hand to direct a vigorous serum treatment campaign he would, with the co-operation of veterinarians and the farmers themselves, have been able to prevent scores of thousands of dollars of the loss mentioned. But they would have nothing to do with the proposition. The result is that they have paid dearly for their narrowness and stupidity, and whether they hire an assistant after this or not the loss they have sustained will affect directly and harmfully every business interest in the county dependent upon the financial welfare of the farming class. "Experience is a dear school, but fools will learn in no other."

SKIN GAME WON'T WORK.

The Mississippi valley farmer who buys a New England farm with the idea that he is going to get wealthy on it by following the land skinning methods of farming so general in his native section has a disagreeable surprise in store for him. The reason why so many of these eastern farms are so cheap is that this same "skin game" has been worked on them by shortsighted former owners until they are all pestered out. The man who buys them must be a redeemer of this lost wealth in soil fertility. The job is no boy's play, but it is well worth while. When done the land so restored is bound to be a good investment because so close to large markets, which is an often overlooked factor in successful farming operations.

ORDER THAT JOB
PRINTING TODAY
And Give Us the Time to
Take Pains With the Work

CHRISTMAS SAVING CHECKS

Have been distributed.
Did YOU receive one?
Join the 1914 CLUB
Starting December 29th

AT

Clearfield National Bank
U. S. Depository

WORTH KNOWING.

The field men of the dairy farming investigations of the United States department of agriculture have lately been examining methods of treating concrete silos to prevent the silage near the walls from drying out and to check the action of the silage juice on the concrete. They have found that the two points just noted constitute the chief objections to concrete silos, but that these may be largely, if not entirely, overcome by giving the inside of the silo a coating of raw coal tar thinned with gasoline sufficiently to make it spread well. This makes the structure practically air tight and not only keeps the silage from spoiling, but protects the concrete from the action of the silage juice.

J. E. Trigg

LET US PRINT IT FOR YOU

Any consideration of a public library is complimentary to a community, showing, as it does, a sense of civic responsibility and a desire for future progress which are commendable.

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$1,065,000
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Commercial Accounts

The commercial accounts of business men are especially welcomed by this bank.

The amount of its invested capital and the extent of its total resources have enabled it in the past to meet the needs of its depositors and insure its ability to do so for the future.

The officers will appreciate an opportunity to discuss your banking needs with you.

Last Call!

There are only 12 days left until Christmas. If you have not completed your Christmas shopping—have a few gifts to buy and you do not know just what to give, do not overlook the many suggestions offered here in the way of Carving Sets, Pocket Knives, Razors, Washing Machines, Sleds, and Skates for the boys and girls, tools for the mechanic and Innumerable other items. You are sure to find something here that will please the recipient,

A SQUARE DEAL
WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 SO. SECOND ST.

A Christmas Honeymoon

By Frances Aymar Matthews

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"Then the Lord God said" responded the butler. "May she come in the next ship?"

"She won't do that same, but she'll come," was Miss Supple's not altogether comforting rejoinder.

Mr. Van Zandt left the hotel that evening immediately after Shadde's visit. He came back to his home, entering now and always by the Washington square door, the door his father had been accustomed to use for all the years of his professional life. As the serving man and woman had foreseen, he never pushed aside the curtains they had so artfully hung to inspect the work; in fact, it was an intense relief to him not to see the new walls, not to have to look at the solid dividing barrier.

For a while he led his life quiet, so far as one could see, as usual; only not mingling with his kind. Men never ventured to ask Peter Van Zandt one question; or women either; there was tacit silence between him and his acquaintances, whatever surprises they made among themselves. No one knew where Mrs. Van Zandt was until Ann De Peyster had a letter from her at Limoges, and in this Betty vouched no more of an explanation than her husband.

Any wrote. Betty answered; a correspondence that was between the lines, and where in Ann proved herself the invaluable, wonderful friend a woman can be when she is made of the right materials.

On the night when Peter had left the New York hotel and returned to his own roof, he had called Shadde to him in his library. Shadde saw the violin lying on the big table, also the Godey's Lady's Book and the little envelope addressed to his master.

"Shadde."

"Yes, sir?"

"You see this table, these papers, books, violin case, all these things on it?"

"I do, Mr. Van Zandt."

"Well, I want them to remain just so. No finger to touch them; no dusting or moving at any time."

"Yes, sir."

"And you will tell Bridget."

"I shall, sir. Sure, sir, you know it's your will me and Bridget, sir, 'd' before we'd let a breath come near them."

"Very good. I believe you. And Shadde, see to it always, every night without fail—remember and tell Supple, too—light the gas jets, all of them, in Mrs. Van Zandt's room as soon as twilight comes on, and let them burn until morning."

"Yes, sir."

Shadde went down to Bridget.

"Sure, Biddy," he concluded his orders with, "the mistress 'll be comin' soon and the banns."

"Shadde, be quiet," Supple ran up stairs and lighted up her young mistress's rooms.

And every night the neighbors saw the brilliancy in that half of the double house, all the more noticeable because every other window was dark.

You see, Peter's abode was quite around the corner.

A little later on, when Christmas was nigh, there arrived from the florist's a load of evergreens and boxes of poinsettias and wreaths of holly and mistletoe tied with scarlet ribbons. And the young master said to the butler:

"Shadde, I want you and Bridget to hang wreaths in the windows of Mrs.

Van Zandt's rooms, and garlands around the chandeliers and pictures, and ropes of green over the doorways, and on Christmas eve, tomorrow night, light all the candles on the mantel and on your mistress' dressing tables and let them burn to the socket. And all the gas jets too. And here's for your Christmas and Bridget's."

And all was done as he had directed. Betty's rooms were a bower of fragrance, and over the picture of the Madonna and the little Blessed Child Bridget made bold to hang a blessed medal fraught with prayers to all her favorite saints.

But the master did not come home that night.

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CHAPTER VII. When the West Called to the East.

IT was a quiet life that Betty led in Limoges; a wholly provincial life with far-off echoes of Paris and farther off echoes still of all the rest of the world. There were quaint families living in the old town near the stone bridge, families who were royalist to the finger tips; to whom the Corsican and his whole brood were anathema; stately personages of noble blood and lineage; ladies with wonderful graces and compliments; gentlemen of an almost exaggerated courtesy. Then there were the people of the city, the traders and exporters; the enamel makers, heads of the great potteries, manufacturers, dealers and their wives and daughters and sons. There were the voyagers who came and went at the consulate, but these Betty shunned. What the months and years did with her in their detail of rising and setting of suns and moons, New Years, Christmases and the like, it is not the province of this record to state.

But even to Limoges there did come news one day of the great war that had broken out in the United States. Following fast on this there arrived one of Ann De Peyster's letters in which there was this paragraph: "Peter Van Zandt has volunteered for the army; his regiment has been ordered to the front."

Mrs. Van Zandt, as she read this was sitting in the garden of her father's chateau in the upper town the high wall covered with vines was ample protection from the passerby, and the tender shade of the poplars served to shield her from the sun. On a rustic table stood her breakfast tray, an equipage for two.

Betty was not alone. One was there with her.

As she sat with Ann's letter spread out before her she heard the tinkle of the fountain on the terrace, the cawing of the rooks in their nests, the click of the sabots on the pavement of the court where the servants were at work; and likewise Betty heard the voice of her companion.

She saw, too, all these people and things, felt the wonderful balm of the breeze perfumed by the flowers from the little beds around her; felt the unerring and complacent peacefulness of her environment; the superb self sufficiency that exists in some corners of the world, a self sufficiency so complete that it has, in certain instances, the strange and subtle power of erasing the storms and stresses of those who come beneath its influences.

For twelve times twelve months Betty, radiant, irresponsible, laughing, dancing, willful Betty had lived on at Limoges. As has been set down it is no part of this simple narrative to tell what she went through during her sojourn in the France where she had once so longed to live.

But the outward quiet had been hers. The dull and perhaps deadly average had seemed to set its seal upon Colonel Revere's daughter.

Peter had never written. Peter's checks came every month and as regularly were filed away by his father in law but never presented for payment, never once.

That morning the charm of the poplars and the gardens, and the river below, with its lazily craft; the faint azure of the sky, the drone of the windmill; the hum of the bees in the fields of violets on the other side of her terrace; the distant song of a shepherd on the hills with his flock; even the voice of the One who was her companion, all suddenly were blurred, blotched, stamped out of sound, vision, and even remembrance by the overpower of Ann's news.

"Peter Van Zandt has volunteered for the army; his regiment has been ordered to the front."

She got up from her seat, threw her thumbs up on her garment she was making to the table, walked to the

little gate in the wall, opened it and stepped forth to the road.

Shading her eyes with her hand, she looked to the west.

Yes, to the west, where her husband was.

"Husband?" Well, yes, certainly.

And across from the west there seemed to Betty out of the immeasurable blue to stretch toward her soul a yearning cry. It was not a sob, not an articulated coherence; a strange something that made to say, "Come," as nearly as she could define it herself.

Then as her arms, her soul, her mind answered this the gate behind her was pushed wider open, and the One who was her companion came through and with tender words lured Betty back into the safety of the gardens and into a semblance of the ineluctability of the days before Ann's letter had arrived.

Which lasted for a long, long time. It was near the close of the war in America when another of Ann's letters came. To be sure there had been scores between, but no mention of Peter Van Zandt in any one of these until now Ann wrote: "Perhaps you will have seen by the papers, dear, if in deed they reach you, that Peter Van Zandt was taken prisoner by the south. He was in Libby for months, if not for a year, but has recently been exchanged with health so impaired by the prison that a fever of some sort has set in, and he lies in Washington city now in a hospital, whether in danger or not I don't find out."

It was winter when this letter of Ann's came. It was Christmas eve and the town was resounding with music and bells and jollity. Betty sat before the porcelain stove, the One who was with her sat very near on a velvet stool at her feet. Outside the chateau could be heard the Christmas hymns being sung in preparation by the serving people.

It was intensely cold, the panes were covered with the exquisite tracery of the frost even in the very teeth of the piled up stoves at either end of the long salon.

But to Betty it was burning. Her veins seemed filled with fire, the languid December sun slanted in with its calm, yellow streaks on the polished floor. She threw down the embroidered band she was working on and walked to the window at the west.

Ah, yes, the west. She opened the casements, both inner and outer, and the blast blew in scattering her curls and skeins over the floor. To be sure, her companion picked them up.

And again the west cried over to Betty's heart, and her heart answered, and nothing that the One could do or say could prevent her this time.

On Christmas day she left Limoges alone for Harre for America, for New York. Twelve days later she landed, and in an hour more she was at the front door on the side street of the old double house.

It had been a day of snow—dark and melancholy. The street lamps were long since shining when Betty reached her home and glancing up as she got out of the coach she saw that every window of her old rooms was ablaze.

Who was there? Had Peter been fetched home ill unto death, or was he straight and well and abiding with his house full of guests for the holiday season?

While she had these flashing thoughts the concubine had rung the bell and Shadde had opened and beheld his mistress. Supple was behind her.



Again the West Cried Over to Betty's Heart, and Her Heart Answered.

swain. Supple ran down the stoop and took Betty's reticule, the same reticule (the same trunk, one of them too, was on the box) and Betty's long shawl, and gave her arm to her mistress quite as if her absence had been merely a matter of a few days.

"You see, madam, the master's orders were to keep your rooms always in readiness and always lighted up every evening until morning, so all is quite as you would like we hope," so said Bridget, while the butler stood tall and pompous dealing with the concubine as to the trunk.

When the coach had rolled away over the snow Mrs. Van Zandt who had paused in the hall turned to Bridget and asked, "Is Mr. Van Zandt at home?"

"No, madam; Mr. Van Zandt has never been in this side of the house since you were called away, and he has been in the other side for three

three years now. Mr. Van Zandt is in a hospital in the south somewhere. We don't know anything more than that."

The tears were in Miss Supple's eyes.

Betty inclined her head. Then she went up the stairs to her rooms. The Christmas greens were still fresh and pretty all about, for it had been Peter's orders to dress her rooms with them every year, no matter where he might be, and this order the faithful pair had always carried out with reverent, wistful care.

Bridget went down Shadde beckoned to her from his pantry. "Biddy," he said, noting the tear traces in her eyes, "the young mistress has come back, and now the banns."

"Shadde!" Miss Supple's tone was that of one horror struck by the other one's audacity, upon whom she placed an eye of fire. "The mistress is here, but where's our young master?"

And Shadde, of course, bent a retreat. Shadde seemed to himself to be always bending retreats before the object of his affections. Years made no odds for him. Bridget, obedient as the unappeased gods, would listen to no nuptial overtures and generally concluded these amatory colloquies by leaving the butler smothered by the opinion that he was an unnatural wretch to think of marrying under the conditions existing in his master's family.

Betty had been home for eight days before she let Ann De Peyster know of her arrival. In those eight days there was no word got by her of Peter Van Zandt's well or ill fare.

It was just to wait and wait. Would he come? Was he dying? Had he forgotten her? Was there some other, fairer, sweeter woman whom his heart now rested in? Why not?

Then, when she sent Ann a note by Shadde, Ann came at once.

She had news of Peter; of course Betty had it too? No. Well, Ned Davies had got back from Washington the night before; he had seen Peter, if you please, none the worse for his Libby imprisonment; none the worse of his fever and hospital, quite splendidly well and usual, stopping at Willard's and asking Ned how soon he and Ann were going to be tied up.

Betty listened, said not a word and turned the talk wholly toward the patience of Ned Davies and the charms of life in a quiet French town like Limoges.

"And when do you go back, dear, or don't you go back at all?" Ann had asked gently of her friend.

"On Saturday," Betty replied. "And when you and Ned are married you must make the wedding journey over the sea to me will you?"

Ann promised quizzically. She had been putting off that wedding of hers so long that it looked to her now like an agreeable ignis fatuus, or a delightful jest, although, to be sure, Ned Davies had always to be counted with and sometimes he did allow himself a readiness incompatible with Ann's holding out many more years.

So Mrs. Van Zandt sailed away again on the Saturday. She had left the house on the square for the ship at noon. The sailing was scheduled for 1 o'clock. At 9 that evening Mr. Van Zandt arrived from Washington.

Shadde and Miss Supple had a conference in the kitchen, the result of which was that the butler when he removed the dessert and set out the cheese and celery and refilled his master's glass took covert occasion to slip beneath this last a scrap of paper carefully contrived by his own and the dictating hand of Bridget. It ran this way: "Honored sir and master we dutifully entreat you that our mistress, Mrs. Van Zandt, retired home on the six of Jan and sailed off this fifteenth day of same month, your respectful and obedient servants Shadde and Bridget."

Shadde did not remain in the dining room after he had placed the cheese, etc. He, in fact, got away to his pantry, down his little corkscrew back stairs and into the kitchen as quickly as he could, where Bridget awaited him. He sat bravely in her rocking chair, a liberty he seldom allowed himself, and swayed back and forth.

"What's the matter, Shad?" asked the serving woman.

"The matter is," Shadde spoke with an unwonted asperity, "that if the master only could have reached home before the mistress left, the banns!"

"Shadde, I'm surprised at you. Hush!"

Shadde hushed.

CHAPTER VIII.

Betty's Carte de Visite.

THAT night, or rather it was about 2 a. m., when all the little household slept, Mr. Van Zandt, who had slept not even a faint of lying down, put on his nightgown and hat, and went out into the street, merely to step up to the corner and around it, a few paces further to where the two big horse chestnut trees were casting their faint winter shadows across the moonlight sidewalk; up the stoop of Mrs. Van Zandt's half of the house; the key he had never ceased to carry in his pocket, out, and fitted to the latch, the door pushed softly back and closed, the master within the precinct of the mistress.

He stood still; his glance going first to the archedway and its curtains behind which he supposed the brick wall to have been built all those years ago. Then to the staircase; the clock ticking on the niche with the statue of Ceres in it; the landing where she had stood.

She had been there. Not a dozen hours since Betty his wife had come down where he was now going up, for the first time in the second year.

There the door of influence from the open doors of Mrs. Van Zandt's room greeted him.

He halted in the wide hall and leaned at her threshold. He did not enter. His eyes took in all the old, familiar sweet things she had used—the chair that was her favorite, the vase from Nanking that were her pleasure, the silver candlesticks on her dressing table, the trinkets, the hand mirrors, the pictures, the Christmas wreaths, the mahogany bedstead, with its tall carved headboard close to the door, its down quilt a little disturbed, a pillow to one side, something just projecting from under the pillow.

A card? Could Betty have left there another message? His hand shook as he reached in and drew the scrap from under the pillow, for Peter Van Zandt did not cross the sill of that room.

It was a little carte de visite, as the photographs of that day were called, and it was, yes, it was Betty. Changed? Not so much. Older? Not an hour. But most serene, her smiles just at the corners of her mouth. Yes, Betty, and yet, no, not quite entirely. Perhaps it was the style of dress. Seventeen years make differences in a woman's gown. This Betty wore a short skirt with some arrangement looping it on the hips called, he believed, pampers, and a sack of fur with hanging sleeves, a cap of fur on top of her curly head.

Peter turned it over. To be sure, if he needed confirmation there it was in Betty's own handwriting, "Betty Van Zandt, Limoges, Oct. 16, 18—." Taken only about two months ago. He slipped it into his pocket, turned around, went down and went out, cautiously as a thief in the night, around into his own portion of the old house.

When Betty reached Limoges no one was at the station to meet her, because no one at the chateau knew that she was to arrive. When she got to the chateau, driving up in a sleigh in great jingling of bells and calls of the driver or who rode the smallest of his lean beasts, the One was at the step to welcome her with such a wealth of warmth as made her coming back a joy. By and by, when these two were alone together in the long salon, for the colonel had much business down in the city at the consulate, of course, Betty was told a story.

By the One? Of course. A story as sweet, as tender, as full of happiness, hope, as had been the story Peter Van Zandt had told her more than seven years before.

And Betty listened? Yes; she listened, and the comfort and pleasure of that which the One told her was inexpressibly grateful; not as had been the comfort of Peter's story, but as the later shadow of that first Eden.

Yes, Betty listened and was content. While Betty, in Limoges, was listening to all the One had to tell her day in and day out, night in and night out, Peter Van Zandt was in India.

Two days only, after his odd

stealthy visit to Mrs. Van Zandt's side of the double house, the master had left. There seemed a fatal kind of unrest on him. He could not stop in any land long. It was India, then China, Russia, down into France. Ah, yes, into France! In Paris he met some people he knew—a few men. One of them said, "You remember Ashleigh?"

"Yes; I do remember Ashleigh, the first secretary of the English embassy years ago."

"Exactly. I ran against him here the other day. He asked for you."

"Did he? A comfortable British husband by this time, I suppose?"

"Not in the least. En route to Limoges, I think—yes, Limoges, to marry, he said, the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Who?" Peter's heart throbbed.

"Could one ask! My dear boy, when a chap talks like that, you know?"

This man laughed; they shook hands and parted.

Peter went into a cafe and surreptitiously took out the carte de visite of Betty and looked at it. But Betty could not marry, of course not. What a fool he was! But she might, there might have been some sort of way by which she had freed herself. Ashleigh had wanted to marry Betty, he knew that.

He would go at once to Limoges. No, he would do nothing of the kind. Instead, he went to South Africa, deep in the mines and digged and sweated and became grimy, and at eventide, frantic with the unspent forces that even the spade and the pickaxe and the shovel could not seem to exhaust, he would lie down under the stars and awake soaked with the damps; and let the sun make him dry; and rise up again to eat coarsely, drink deeply and lie down again at twilight like the beasts, all for the sake of a woman.

Then at the end of six years he got a better hold of himself and washed and thrashed his soul and put on the harnesses of civilization and got back to England. He stopped there a twelve-month and each thirty-one days found Peter Van Zandt more in the power of the memory of Betty, his wife, than the preceding thirty-one. He met Ashleigh and his wife, a charming French girl, and dined with them.

But the close of the seventh year fetched him back to the United States, to the old double house his father had so wisely built.

What was it that urged him? A jealous rage a fierce pang at his heart, the perhaps belated strangest phase of that which we call love; but the pretty envying of any praise or worship she might have won from other men, but the insatiable desire to pit his worship against that of all the other men in the world, and so to win her over again. This was the gold that lashed Peter's soul and sent him home to America.

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There the door of influence from the open doors of Mrs. Van Zandt's room greeted him.

Mrs. Van Zandt had never returned. The faithful servants were as they had been, quite as if only yesterday the young master had gone away.

And over in Limoges? The chateau was for rent; there had to be a new consul general. While the shepherd sang on the hillside a song of the early autumn; while the lily fields were still white and the poplars whispered to the wind; while the evergreen's dream was of Christmas and while the sabots clicked on the paths; when the harvest was being gathered and when the grapes were in the press, Betty, with strange, difficult new stirrings in her woman's heart, drew all that belonged to her about her and set sail again from France for New York.

CHAPTER IX.
What Peter Saw Flitting His Door.

"BIDDY," Shadde said the day after Mrs. Van Zandt came back. "What shall we do?" Miss Supple shook her head.

"We must let the master know, Biddy; mustn't we?"

"We'll write him the same as we did before, Shad, and say that Mrs. Van Zandt is back."

"Yes, but"—The butler cast a dubious eye upon his betrothed.

"Leave the buts out of it altogether, Shad. Don't say nothin'. Don't write nothin' except what we did the first time."

"All right, Bridget, you know best. Let him find it all out for himself."

Bridget added, as she adjusted her Turkey red dusting cap. "Ah, it's glad I am this day, I wheeled the boss builder into not puttin' up the wall on the parlor floor."

Shadde regarded Miss Supple with that veneration which is always becoming in his sex and proceeded out to sweep his sidewalk.

The note, a counterpart of its predecessor, was written and cautiously placed beneath the finger bowl daily this time, when the master was about to finish his dinner. He saw and read it.

He did not finish his dinner. He rose from the table, took his coat and hat and went out. Around the corner on the opposite side of the street, from there he could see the lights in her windows, see even her shadow as she crossed.

Well, it was—he was evenly balanced enough to admit to himself—a magnificent thing to have lived to feel as he did. At forty-seven Peter felt as he never had before. What he had experienced at twenty-one was a child's play in comparison.

She was up there. One roof would cover them both that night. Was it not a splendor to know so much? She

had not sought to marry another man. His name was her name. She had come home. The knowledge thrilled to his soul and the rapture of it raked him to those seventh heavens which are erroneously supposed to be reserved for the young in years.

Which is quite an untruth, for they are untraveled roads to the young in years, and only he who has lived awhile on has ever become at all intimate with the gardens of the gods through which these paths pass.

By and by Peter went over to the Union League club; by and by again he came home by way of her window, assuredly.

Days afterward Mr. Van Zandt was standing on his stoop buttoning his gloves, about to go downtown, when he saw a little boy just passing his arena gate—a little boy with the blondest eyes and the softest dark curls and the straightest little legs in velvet leggings. He carried a violin case and very likely that and a certain air of distinction and courage about the face caused Mr. Van Zandt to touch his hat and speak.

"Good morning, little man."

"Good morning, monsieur." The velvet cap was entirely off the curly head, with a bow of mingled courtesy and aloofness—the salute of one gentle person to another when both are strangers.

"On the way to school,

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the

The Progressive Publishing Co.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Official organ of the Washington
Party of Clearfield county.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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Six Months 1.50
One Month 25
Three Months 75

Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
Second class.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1913.

Good evening! Hustling to buy
Christmas gifts at this time teaches
the laggards that time and tide wait
for no man.

CHRISTMAS GIVING.

To be a "spug" is to spend your
money carefully when buying Christ-
mas gifts. It is the sentiment which
is back of the present that makes it
worth having. The person who feels
that he is compelled by custom to
purchase expensive gifts for friends
or acquaintances does not enjoy the
Christmas season.

There is one kind of giving, how-
ever, which is commendable. That
is the giving to the poor. The poor
do not want or appreciate rich
goods as Christmas presents. They
appreciate and need the substantial
things of this life—food, clothing, fuel
and the like—not sealskin coats or
silk dresses. The children of the
poor are satisfied with cheap toys
with warm clothing, shoes and hats.

The churches of the town are
ever ready to do what they can for
the poor at the Christmas season.
The members of the church and the
Sunday school scholars give liberal-
ly to the cause of the deserving poor
at present. A collection for Christ-
mas cheer for the poor taken up
in the First Presbyterian church last
Sunday amounted to one hundred and
seventy-nine dollars and nineteen
cents. This free giving for the bene-
fit of the poor is a Christian act
which will bring happiness to many
and cause the givers to more fully
enjoy the Christmas holidays.

The standpatners in the Republican
party talk of Elihu Root as their
presidential candidate. Remembering
Root's work at the Chicago conven-
tion, the Progressives will be ex-
cused if they refuse to fall over
themselves in getting into line for
Iceland Root.

Clearfield county's teachers' insti-
tute may not be different from simi-
lar affairs in other counties, but in
no other county can they muster a
larger number of pretty school marm
than are to be found in Clearfield
county.

The high cost of Christmas giving
is also troubling many people.

THE READY REVOLVER.

It has been well said that the
man who carries a revolver unless
he is positive that his life is in dan-
ger or while on a perilous journey is
a coward. The revolver that is al-
ways ready to leap from a man's
pocket at the slightest provocation is
the cause of many murders. There
are state laws which prohibit under
heavy fine the carrying of concealed
deadly weapons, but as this law is
not strictly enforced many men who
have no control over their passions
or who plan to get even with
their enemies carry revolvers in
their pockets.

Clearfield county has had more
than her share of killings in the past
year. Nearly all of these murders
or woundings would have been averted
had the ready revolver not
been in evidence. When mere boys
can be found with deadly weapons in
their possession it is not strange that
when they become involved in quar-
rels they resort to the "bully's meth-
od" or ridding themselves of their an-
tagonists. Until the law relating to
deadly weapons is enforced against
all persons the taking of human life
will continue to furnish work for
the criminal court.

At this season of the year,

when fond parents are looking in
the stores for gifts for their young
sons, they might pause long enough
to realize that the most foolish thing
they could do would be to buy gun
for their young hopefuls, thus encour-
aging them to think that the carrying
of weapons is the sign of manhood.

ADMIRAL WINSLOW.

Said to Be Slated For
Position of Commander
In Chief of the Navy.



Four super-Dreadnoughts of the Atlan-
tic fleet, which has just completed a
trip through Mediterranean waters, have
reached New York. Five thousand sailors
were paid off at that port and will spend
the holidays there unless developments in
Mexico make the presence of the vessels
in southern waters advisable. With the
arrival of the fleet comes the announce-
ment that Admiral Winslow will hand
down his pennant as second in command
and will wait orders from the navy de-
partment as to his future duties. It is un-
derstood that he is to be the next com-
mander in chief of the fleet and that he
will be the officer who will direct its pas-
sage through the Panama canal when it is
opened to the world's commerce in 1915.

Peculiar Japanese Rite.

Segitara temple, in the province of
Ise, Japan, is the scene each July of
a peculiar rite dedicated to the wor-
ship of Acananatha, the faithful serv-
ant of Buddha. The rite is known as
a "goma" (a corruption of Sanskrit
"homa") or "burning." Buddha taught
that the cause of suffering is desire,
and therefore the priests of the Shingon,
a Japanese sect of Buddhism, kindle
a fire to consume all human desires,
at the same time offering prayers to
Acananatha. In one matter the rite
may be said to defeat its own ends,
for it attracts a crowd of farmers full
of desire to obtain embers or ashes
from the fire which is supposed to
have consumed all desires. The tradition
is that the possession of an ember
or ashes from the sacred fire insures a
farmer good crops the next autumn.—
Argonaut.

Most Civilized Nation.

The question "Which is the most
civilized nation on earth?" is difficult
to answer. Civilization is a very elas-
tic term and is understood differently
in different times and places. In sci-
entific attainment, education, wealth
and all the things that go along with
wealth the United States, Great Brit-
ain and Germany would appear to lead
the procession, with some other na-
tions following closely; but, taking all
things into consideration, eliminating
the sole matter of wealth, the most
civilized country on earth is probably
Norway. In that far northern land the
ideal civilization—that is, the civiliza-
tion that rests on common sense and
justice—seems to have matured to a
greater extent than it has anywhere
else.—New York American.

THREE YOUNG HEROES

They Haul Heavy Hose Cart Almost
A Mile on Monday.

When the alarm of fire sounded on
Monday afternoon there were no
men in the vicinity of No. 2 fire
house and three boys ran the hose
cart out and pulled it down Second
street to the court house. At that
point the lads hitched on to a wag-
on that was being hauled toward the
Second street bridge, getting on
the wagon themselves.

Two of the boys were about fif-
teen years of age and the third was
a little shaver not over twelve years
old. They received an ovation
when they appeared in front of the
dimeling after their run of almost a
mile, showing signs of exhaustion, but
displaying a heroic determination to
get to the fire or break a wheel.

Paper Was Late.

Owing to the rush of Christmas
advertising and the inability to se-
cure additional type setters, the
Progress was late in making its ap-
pearance Monday night. The paper
was so full of good news, however,
that its patrons pardoned the late-
ness of the hour when it reached
their homes.

Fresh nuts at Mrs. Cuneo's. Mix-
ed nuts, 18c a lb.

PERSONAL MENTION

Lyman Scott, of Reynoldsville, is
visiting relatives in town.

John B. McGrath, Esq., of Houtz-
dale, had legal business in town
yesterday.

Miss Ellen Anderson of DuBois,
who was the guest of friends in
Clearfield, has returned to her home
in DuBois.

Dr. S. C. Stewart had business in
Tyrone this week.

Richard S. Carr, now of Kentucky,
is visiting his old home, Clearfield,
and noting many changes in the
town.

Gift boxes of finest chocolates, all
sizes from half pound to five pound
at Mrs. Cuneo's.

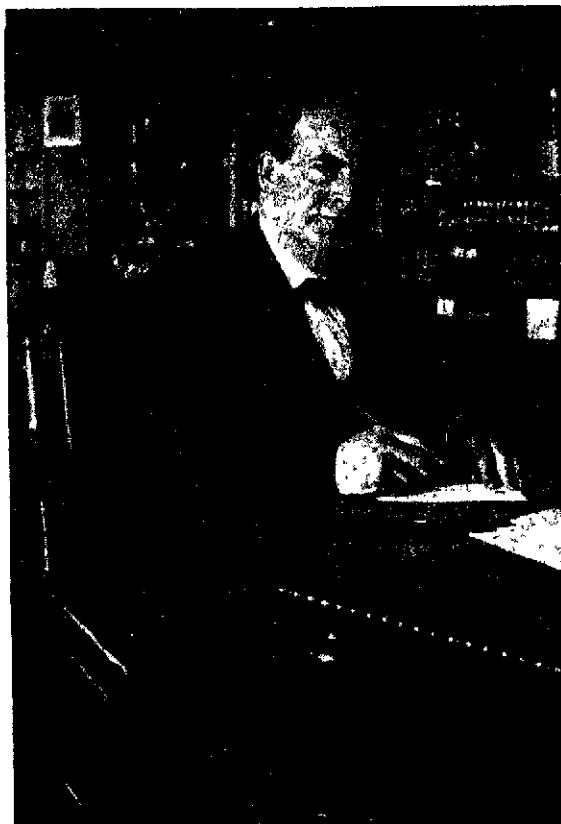
BOLD ROBBERY

Waite's Store Entered and Revolvers
and Cartridges Stolen.

Between midnight Saturday night
and 3 o'clock Sunday morning thieves
entered Ira Waite's sporting goods
store on Market street and stole 8
or 9 revolvers, a large quantity of
ammunition and revolver holsters.

The thieves tried to enter the
building at several places, and finally
broke open a door in the rear of
the front room. Besides taking the
revolver and ammunition the thieves
did considerable damage to other
property. A box in the safe—
which was not locked—was broken
into, but no valuables were found.

It is believed that the criminals
are young boys, as the indications
are that amateurs did the work. With
a little detective work the identity
of the culprits should be readily dis-
covered.



(C) Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

HON. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN Secretary of State

Rev. H. R. Bender, Clearfield, Pa.:

My Dear Sir: I have just read your book,
"The Problem of Consolation," and am
very much pleased with it. I enclose a check
for \$5.00, for which send me four more cop-
ies. The remaining dollar will pay for the
copy you sent me. Wishing the book a
large sale, I am, very truly yours,
W. J. BRYAN.

Hon. Thomas H. Murray, Clearfield, Pa.

I have read Dr. Bender's book three times.
It is a remarkably fine and instructive book.
It would make a valuable Christmas gift.

Dr. L. R. Brown, Clearfield, Pa.

This book deals with the fundamental prin-
ciples that give to the Christian faith its
triumph over suffering. Eucken's philosophy
is here brought into excellent service. Eighteen
persons have borrowed and have read my copy.

The Altoona Tribune, Altoona, Pa.

"The Problem of Consolation," by Dr.
Bender should find a place in the study of
every pastor and layman.

Send \$1.00 to H. R. Bender, Clear-
field, Pa., and you will receive the
book by return mail.

Cloth, 159 pages, size 8x5 1/2 in., good paper, large, clear type.

.... Clearfield's Large General Store

Handkerchiefs

Christmas Handkerchiefs are now
on display. We are proud of our as-
sortment, no better values to be
had anywhere at the prices 3c to
75c.

Shoes and Slippers

What would be more sensible for
a Xmas present than a pair of shoes
for men, ladies, misses or children, or
a pair of felt or leather slippers,
from the best manufacturers.

Infant's Shoes, 75c to \$1.50.
Children's Shoes, 75c to \$1.50.
Misses' and children's shoes, \$1.25
to \$3.00.
Men's and ladies' shoes \$1.25 to
\$4.00.

Blankets and Haps

All new merchandise received this
fall.

All wool blankets, \$5.00.
Cotton Blankets, 15c to \$2.00.
Comforts \$1.00 to \$5.00
Look at our line, we are confident
we can please you.

For The Traveler

Trunks, \$2.25 to \$12.00.
Suit Cases, 95c to \$8.00.
Hand Bags \$2.00 to \$8.00
Mating Cases 75c to \$3.00
Telescopes, 75c to \$1.50

Ribbons

There is a great demand for rib-
bons this season and we are bet-
ter able to supply you than in past
seasons.

Specials in fancy at 19c and 25c.
Xmas Ribbons by the yard and
bolt.

Ribbons 1c to 75c yard.

Table Linens and Napkins

Buying from the best linen houses
and years of experience in these
lines make us confident we are
giving you the best values in this
town.

Table Linen 25c to \$2.50 yd.
Napkins 75c to \$4.00 doz.
A nice assortment of Fancy Linen
pieces.

Womens' Neckwear

All new styles are not only beauti-
ful but many novelties not shown
by all stores. Buy early, while
stocks are large. Prices 25c to \$1.50.

Good values in:
Furs, \$1.25 to \$15.00 each.
Dress Goods and silks.
Wool, cotton and kid gloves.
Colgate's soaps and perfumes.
Jewelry Sundries.
Sweaters \$1.25 to \$7.00.
Rain Coats \$2.00 to \$5.00.
Hosiery 10c to \$1.00 pair.

Suggestions from our Gro- cery Department

100 piece dinner sets \$10 up.
Toilet sets, \$4.50 to \$12.00.
Roasters \$1.25 to \$2.50.
(Seamless enamel ware)
Glass Lamps 25c to 75c.
Fancy lamps, \$2.50 to \$8.00.
Rayo lamps, \$1.75.
Chocolate Sets \$3.50.
Sugar and cream sets.
Globes, 75c to \$3.00.
Electric light lamps \$7.00.
Salad dishes 35c to \$3.00.
Lowrey's chocolate.
100 piece Haviland sets \$25.00
Fancy plates 25c to \$2.25.
10c assortment chinaware

Open Stock Dishes.

All the staples in plain, gold band
and decorated

Enamelware.

Coffee and tea pots, kettle pans,
pitchers, double boilers, pails, etc.
The largest and best selected stock
of groceries in Clearfield.

D. F. GUELICH DEALER IN ...COAL...

Mines close to town. Coal from
the famous Moshannon vein.
Also other veins, suitable for
steam and domestic purposes. A
postal addressed to D. F. Gue-
lich, Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2,
will bring you a load of coal
promptly. H. & C. Phone.

Soul Winning in the Sunday School

Second Edition just out
Price 40c postpaid

A HANDSOME GIFT BOOK

Address your publisher or
the author Rev. O. B. Post-
son, New Millport, Penn'a.

If you are a Spug you should come here for

SERVICEABLE PRACTICAL USEFUL GIFTS

A FEW OF WHICH WE MENTION

Pocket Knives--From the 10 center for the lad to the
\$3.00 one for his dad.

Razors--Safeties in Star, Keen Cutters, Ever Ready
Shavewell, Auto Strop and Gellitte. If you
are one of the older boys and your whiskers
won't trot to the tune of a safety, then we have
a full line of the old style razors for you--75c
to \$3.50.

Strops--A good Strop, Hone or Brush, such as we sell,
will be appreciated by most any big or little
shaver.

Scissors--Complete Stock of the "WISS" guaranteed
line. A new pair for every one that goes bad.

Carving Sets--Bird Carvers in fancy boxes, \$1.25 to
\$3.50. Larger sets in fancy boxes \$2.00 to
\$7.00.

Coffee Percolators--\$2.00 to \$10.

Aluminum Ware--The famous "Wear Ever" kind.
Complete assortment.

Enameled and Cast Iron Ware--Other cooking utensils
in Enameled, Tin and Cast Iron Ware. Mr.
Man don't forget the Waffle Iron you have
been promising your wife since last Christmas.

Tools--At all times our stock embraces everything
usually carried by a first-class Hardware Store.
In addition we now have Saws in Christmas
Boxes, Chisels in Sets, Auger Bits in sets, Com-
bination Boxes of Chisels and Bits in Sets,
Planes in boxes, Etc.

Asbestos Sad Irons and Thermo Cell Sad Irons and
Hot Point Electric Irons in boxes.

Ever-Ready Flash Lights and Batteries.

Reading Lamps, Nickel Plated Camp Lamps, Oil
Stoves and Foot Warmers.

For the Little Folks--We have Sleds, Wagons, Veloci-
pedes, Sulkies, Skates, Etc.

Packages laid away and delivered when you want them
Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention

Clearfield Hardware Co.

125 Market Street,

Clearfield, Penn'a

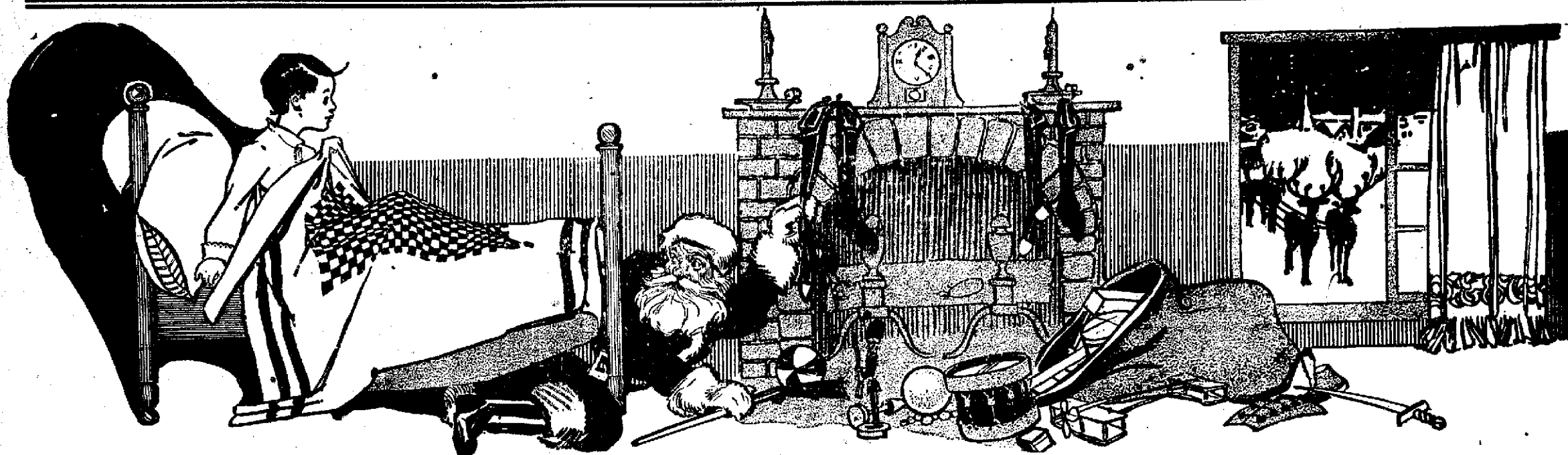
PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

Next to Post Office

ROSS & WOODS

113-115 Market Street

An Invitation To the Teachers and their friends to visit this store during Institute week. You'll find a warm welcome here and a store full of "Glad Tidings to You." Timely Yule Tide suggestions that will convey the Christmas Spirit in the good old fashioned way stands so sturdily for real practical worth. **STORE OPEN EVENINGS 'TILL 9:00 O'CLOCK.**



News From a Store in the Midst of its Greatest Christmas

Reliable Goods, Superior Taste, Things Uncommon---One can't value these distinguishing features of the store's merchandise at any time more highly than when Christmas gifts are to be chosen? No! Which says in the same breath that the store is now at one of its greatest periods of usefulness and attractiveness. In all of our years of selling we have never had more appropriate gift examples or so many novelties, new, decorative and practical. From among them it would be impossible not to find the very thing that the recipient will be most grateful to have.

Handkerchiefs a Hobby with us.



A store where daintiness and quality in such things is, and always has been made a feature is, naturally, a store from which gift seekers have right to expect much. Our word for it that 1913 Christmas assortments are worthy of the store's handkerchief reputation.

We have taken into consideration the pleasing of every idea of good taste, in men's, women's, misses and children's handkerchiefs.

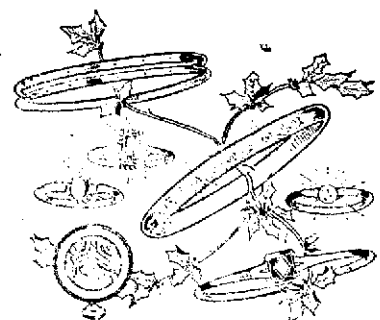
The Great Showing at 25c

Such handkerchiefs as we've never had at this price, more and better kinds than ever before.

Handkerchiefs of the finest linen in all the different size hems; some with the daintiest of embroidered corners and hems, butterfly, floral and wreath effects. Out of the ordinary values every one of them.

Children's Boxed Handkerchiefs

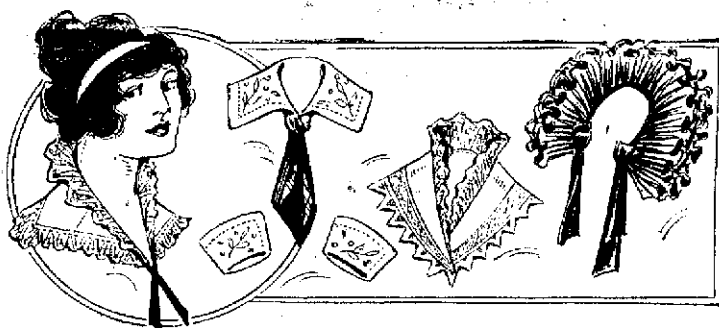
White with Embroidery corners, white with colored border and Initial, three in attractive Xmas box for 25 cents.



Hundreds of Pretty Novelties in Attractive Jewelry

The little article of Jewelry—be it ever so simple—is appreciated at Christmas time. So many inexpensive novelties are here, that to list them is out of the question. Today we

want to tell you they are here in large quantities and unbroken assortments, which is more than we can say in a few days from now. We have given over considerable space to this large display of Christmas Jewelry and the Novelties and new things are so attractive and inexpensive you cannot afford to miss it. If your price limit is anywhere from 25 cents to \$5.00, you need go no further than this Jewelry Department, near the main entrance.



Christmas Neckwear For Women

A girl never has too many neck frills and for that reason they are safe gifts to make. Our outside display case gives you an idea of the many pretty, dainty things in neckwear for women you will find in our neckwear section in middle aisle.

Fichues in the sailor or the stand-up with pleated ruffled point de esprit around the edge, or the crepe silk with pleated net.

Sailor collars of point de esprit combined with crepe silk.

Collars to wear with your tailored suits and one piece dresses, made of linen and neatly embroidered.

Lace collars and cuffs sets in white and ecru.

Cluny lace collars and cuffs

Net Stock Collars and Jabots.

Dainty little silk and satin effects in all the wanted colors.

Silk opera scarfs in plain colors and floral effects.

Knit neck scarfs in white, black and grey, silk and mercerized with fringe ends.

Price range from 25c to \$5.00 each.

Some beauties to select from are displayed in booth on ledge display. They are plain on one side and brocaded and printed silk on the other. Comes in old rose, yellow, pink, blue, red and tan, just the proper colors to carry out the color scheme in the sleeping room.

You couldn't give anything nicer than a Wool Filled Silk Covered Comfortable

Silk comforts would make an excellent gift to the newly-weds—But of course, those that have been long married like silk comfortable just as well.

The young miss is just as proud of her room as either, so don't forget her. The price for Silk covered Comfortables range from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

But of course we have good Silkolene covered ones, filled with soft white cotton from a dollar up to \$3.50

TOYLAND IN THE BASEMENT

The "Toyland" in basement features all that's new and novel in Toys, Games and Dolls for Xmas, bristling with novelties never seen before. The popular toys improved to a degree of perfection and dependability heretofore unknown.

DOLLS!

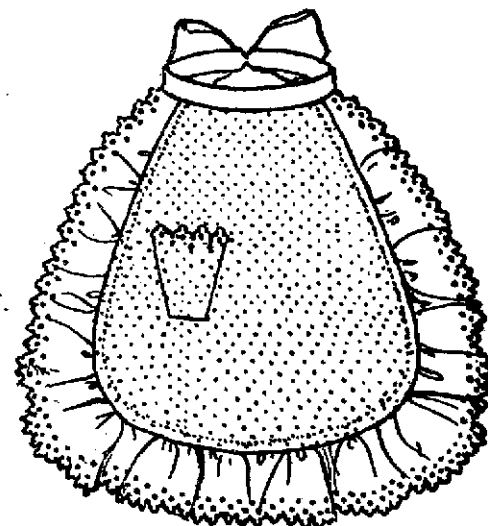
Every possible conception of baby land in this assortment, complete outfits for every purpose.

Special at 98c

Special for this week are 24-inch Bisque Dolls, with sleeping eyes, curly hair, shoes and stockings. Give this your attention today if you want a big \$1.50 doll for 98c.

Santa Claus has an attractive souvenir book, Tooble's Xmas Dream, free for every child in the basement today.

Dainty Aprons for Xmas Gifts



Every season we sell large numbers of these dainty fine, sheer Aprons. Our Apron display this year is a source of pride to us, and will prove a treat to you. "Aprons, Aprons Everywhere." An almost innumerable variety of styles, shapes and sizes that can be relied upon to satisfy every Apron want. Several new, novel effects are shown this season. **25c to \$1.25** that you will want to see.

Xmas Sale of Furs



Deep reductions on Fur Coats, Muffs and Neck Pieces, all taken from our regular stock and many of them marked to cost and less.

\$45 Blk. Pony Coats, 45 inch	\$29.75
\$50 Blk. Pony Coat shawl collar	39.50
\$65 Blk. Pony Coat collar and cuffs	47.50
\$85 Blk. Pony Coat shawl collar	67.50
\$95 Blk. Pony Coats shawl collar	75.00
\$100 Blk. Pony Coat full collar and cuffs	77.50
\$75 Marmot Coat shawl collar	\$7.50
\$100 Marmot coat, beaver col, cuffs	\$17.50
\$150 Hudson seal coats	\$95.00
Children's fur sets, \$1.50 to \$10.00	
Misses' fur sets, \$5.00 to \$10.00	

Ladies' neck pieces, \$2.50 to \$45.00

Ladies' muffs, \$2.50 to \$65.00

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

229-231 MARKET ST.

WAGNER AND SMITH.
Presiding Officers of Two
Houses of New York State
Legislature In Session.



Photo by American Press Association.

Consideration of a bill providing direct nominations of all state officials, the passage of appropriation measures and attempts to pass legislation giving New York state the short ballot will be important work before the new session of the state legislature. Robert F. Wagner (above), who became lieutenant governor when Mr. Glynn was promoted to the governorship, presides over the senate, while Alfred E. Smith (below), speaker of the assembly, presides over the lower house. There will be a heated contest in the assembly in selecting a floor leader.

NEW BILLS BEFORE
NEW YORK ASSEMBLY

Direct Primary and Workmen's
Compensation Most Important.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 1.—Direct nominations of all candidates for state offices; the enactment of a workmen's compensation bill and the passage of a measure that may lead up to the adoption of the short ballot in New York state are principal matters that are to be considered by the assembly now in session.

Lieutenant Governor Wagner said that the direct primary bill will have the undivided support of the Democratic majority, and while anticipating a fight on the workmen's compensation bill he said he had no doubt that it would be passed. Governor Glynn also is just as certain of the compensation bill as of the other legislation.

"New York will have the workmen's compensation legislation, which the Democratic party promised in its last platform," said he. "The bill which I have finally determined to submit to the legislature is the result of careful study of the rights to all concerned. It is not socialistic. It is not capitalistic. It gives to labor the justice which has been overlong delayed, and it recognizes that the capital which is invested in great business enterprises has rights which also demand recognition."

"I believe that I have succeeded. I have effected a compromise between the opposing sides. For the first time in the history of the state a real workmen's compensation act is about to go on the statute books."

Wit of Beau Brummel.

Beau Brummel's popularity depended less upon his dress than upon his perfect self possession, his grace of bearing, his wit, his good looks and his good humor, according to Leon H. Vincent's "Dandies and Men of Letters." He was a handsome fellow, although the shape of his nose had been "modified" by the kick of a horse.

"His reputation for bright and caustic sayings was very great. The industrious biographer has collected all he could lay hands on, and there is life in them yet. Take, for example, this: Byng, one of the dandies, was blessed with a remarkable head of hair which curled naturally. Brummel saw him one day in a gig with a French poodle by his side and saluted him with, 'Ah, Byng, how do you do?—a family vehicle, I see.' And from that time on, we are told, the well haired dandy was known as 'Poodle Byng.'"

Silence to Be Desired.
"Those two women don't speak to each other."

"I have observed the fact," replied Miss Cayenne.

"It's rather rude of them."

"I don't know. Considering what they are both liable to say under provocation, the silence seems rather courteous and forbearing."—Washington Star.

SQUIRES WOULD
WED MISS M'CANN

Columbia Student Still Aids In
Search For Girl.

NEW CLEW AT CONEY ISLAND

Beach Closely Patrolled, but Body Is Not Found—Squires' Father Tells of Young Man Who Wrote About Room For Miss McCann, but His Aunt Says It Was Only a Courtesy.

New York, Dec. 1.—Wendell Squires, the son of Leverett Squires, owner of the Arlington hotel at Good Ground, N. Y., where Miss Jessie McCann, the missing Flatbush social worker, spent several weeks during the latter part of last summer, made an announcement that he will marry the young woman at the first opportunity if she reappears and is willing.

"I trust that Miss McCann has come to no harm," young Squires said. "No matter to what experience she has been subjected, I, if she is willing, would marry her."

Search In Coney Island Again.

After Squires made this statement he and a friend of the McCann family started for Twenty-second street and Mermad avenue, Coney Island, to take up the investigation of a clew which had been given to the girl's family in a telephone message.

Squires was at police headquarters in Brooklyn for several hours before he made the statement that he would marry Miss McCann. He was closely interrogated by Captain Coghlan about his visit to his father's hotel in Good Ground at the time Miss McCann was there and readily answered all questions.

Captain Coghlan was greatly impressed with the young man's story and sent Detective Brierton to Good Ground on the possibility that the girl had gone to a friend she met while there.

According to Robert McCann, Jr., brother of the missing girl, Squires was "practically" engaged to her, but because of his work as a student at Columbia he could not set a date for the wedding until the close of the term in June of next year.

Detective Stays at Good Ground.

Detective Brierton received such a mass of information concerning the stay of Miss McCann at Good Ground that he decided to continue his investigation, while Detective States, who has been working with him on the case, took charge of the Flatbush and Coney Island search.

At Coney Island scores of friends of the McCann family took part in a thorough search of the beach from Manhattan Beach point to Sea Gate. The rocks at the foot of the Ocean boulevard, where the young woman was last seen by teachers from public school No. 100, in West Third street, where she visited, were thoroughly searched, but nothing was found to indicate that she had leaped into the ocean from that point.

Members of the Arctic club, who swim at the Parkway baths every Saturday and Sunday, also joined the search, but they did not meet with any more luck.

John Byrnes, who has patrolled Coney Island fifteen years as a member of the police department, said after having worked for eighteen hours in the Italian section west of Fifteenth street and the shacks along the ocean front that he is convinced Miss McCann is not living on the island.

Feminine Finances.

A woman who has some rental property, but not much business ability, had been asking \$30 a month rent for a house that had been vacant for several months.

Finally a prospective renter called and inquired about the place and the amount of the rent.

"Well," replied the owner, "I have been asking \$30 a month, but the house has been vacant so long I will have to ask \$35 a month."

She wondered why the man did not rent the house.—Indianapolis News.

Denied Her Privilege.

"I suppose that when you women in the east are given the right to vote you'll be like the woman I heard of in Colorado," said Mr. Henpeck, rather sarcastically.

"Why, what did she do?" inquired Mrs. Henpeck sweetly.

"Oh, she just stood in front of the polling place one afternoon sobbing. 'What do you think of those men; the polls don't close for two hours yet, and they won't let me change my vote,'" said Mr. Henpeck with a grin.—New York Tribune.

Names of Cities.

Boston is not the only city that has difficulty in the pronunciation of her name. Outsiders consider Boston quite easy. It is St. Louis, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Spokane, Louisville and Houston that are difficult. El Paso itself has two more or less correct pronunciations. Ysleta gains several syllables in the mouths of strangers, and our bereaved sister city across the border has to suffer being called Jewwarreezy by tourists who pass.—El Paso Herald.

MISS HELEN TODD.
Suffragist Who Asked
Mr. Bryan a Few Questions
While He Was Speaking.



Photo by American Press Association.

Suffragists in all sections of the country are discussing the incident which occurred in Washington when Miss Helen Todd, a suffragist, directed several remarks at Secretary of State Bryan during the course of one of his speeches. The questions and answers caused great excitement at the time. This was intensified when Mr. Bryan left the platform. The dignity of the American suffragist and the manner in which she was answered by Mr. Bryan was in striking contrast to the methods used in England both by militants and the government officials.

PLANS TO PROTECT
MILITANT LEADER

Gains Liberty For a Week by
Her Hunger Strike.

London, Dec. 1.—Twenty-one taxicabs in single file followed Mrs. Pankhurst as she passed from Paddington station to Lincoln's Inn House on her way from Exeter jail on ticket of leave. One taxicab, filled with Scotland Yard men, was immediately behind the suffragette leader. The other twenty vehicles carried militant suffragettes, who cheered Mrs. Pankhurst to the echo.

When the train arrived from Exeter the crowd of women at the station who cheered Mrs. Pankhurst was just about equal to the crowd of men and boys who jeered the leader.

The militants have filed up a private suit for Mrs. Pankhurst in the headquarters of the Women's Social and Political Union in Lincoln's Inn House. She will be housed there indefinitely, always under the guardianship of "General" Flora Drummond's militants.

According to Mrs. Doree Fox, the suit will be launched to protect Mrs. Pankhurst from the police should the government try to re-arrest her when her week's house expires. The suffragettes plan to carry out the dramatic oath taken by "General" Drummond when she swore that the government should never again "take our beloved leader."

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Developments of Disturbing Character
Cause Substantial Losses.

New York, Dec. 1.—The various developments of a disturbing character had an influence in further intensifying the speculative situation, and prices of a number of issues sustained substantial losses. Metropolitan common sold down to 42 against 48, the last sale on Monday, due to action of the directors in omitting dividends. Canadian Pacific was weak. New Haven yielded fractionally.

Canadian Pacific was the weakest railroad stock during the early trading. From a closing price of 25 1/2 yesterday it fell to 22 1/2, in that way increasing its loss from Monday's high price of 22 1/2. This was largely due to foreign selling of the stock. Among industrial issues Mexican Petroleum suffered the greatest decline, a report of the passing of its dividend causing that stock to drop 5 1/2 points to 42 1/2.

An indication that the force of yesterday's heavy selling of New Haven shares had exhausted itself, temporarily at least, was the movement of that stock's price. From an opening price of 72 there was a decline to 71 1/2, yesterday's low record, but thereafter buying was in sufficient volume to lift the price steadily. The directors will decide late this afternoon whether to pay the quarterly dividend or not. New York Central established a new low record since 1908 at 91 1/2, but it recovered sharply from that price.

Amal. Copper.....	70 1/2	Mexican Pat. pt.	73
Am. Car & F.....	112 1/2	N. K. & T. pf.	33 1/2
B. & O.....	92 1/2	N. Y. C. pt.	33 1/2
Am. Sm. & R.....	70 1/2	N. Y. C. H. & H.	72 1/2
..... pf.	57 1/2	H. R. R.....	72 1/2
Am. Sugar.....	100 1/2	N. Ohio T. & L.	58
Am. Tel. & Tel.....	118 1/2	Penn. R. R.....	16 1/2
Am. Tobacco.....	24	Peo. G. L.....	117
Atchafson.....	92 1/2	Pub. Serv. Cor.	
Atchafson pt.....	94 1/2	N. J.....	106
B. & O.....	92 1/2	Reading Ry.....	15 1/2
Brooklyn R. T.....	86 1/2	Southern Pac.....	87 1/2
Bklyn. N. Gas.....	123	So. Pac. pt.....	92 1/2
Cal. Petrol. pt.....	52	Tenn. Copper.....	29 1/2
Canadian Pac.....	22 1/2	Third Avenue.....	39
C. M. & St. P.....	98 1/2	Un. Dry Goods.....	91
Con. Gas.....	127 1/2	Un. Pac. (cash).....	15 1/2
Del. L. & W.....	35 1/2	Union Pac.....	152 1/2
Gen. Electric.....	137 1/2	U. S. Rubber.....	54 1/2
Guthrie.....	46	U. S. Rubber pf.....	59
Inter-Met. pt.....	52 1/2	U. S. Steel.....	55 1/2
Laclede Gas.....	95	U. S. Steel pt.....	56
Lehigh Valley.....	148	Utah Copper.....	47 1/2
Loose Wiles.....	1st	Westhouse Co.....	94 1/2

•••••dividend.

SUFFRAGISTS WANT
HOUSE COMMITTEE

Ask Congress to Give Them
That Recognition.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Delegates to the suffrage convention adjourned to the capitol to attend the hearing before the house judiciary committee on the demand of the votes for women advocates for a house committee on suffrage. The senate now has such a committee.

The suffragists demand that the rules committee shall recommend to the house of representatives that provision be made for the appointment of such a committee.

Women suffragists have long been pressing for a hearing on the resolution. They sought it persistently during the extra session and were promised that attention would be given to the measure early in the regular session. Women of the anti-suffrage movement also have been granted a hearing in opposition to the resolution, and they will appear later.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the National Woman Suffrage association, created a sensation when she declared that President Wilson had fallen short of the greatest opportunity he ever had in failing to say a word in behalf of woman suffrage when he read his annual message to congress. Her remarks provoked loud and prolonged applause.

Gems In Verse

THE INVITATION.

COME on, brother! Take it easy for a day
Let's be truants, blithe and breezy, out for play.

Here's a spot for pleasant dreaming
Where the slender birches sway.
Here's a nook where trout are gleaming
If your thoughts for fishing stray.
Rest a bit from toll and scheming
And we'll play.

HERE the air is soft and hazy. It's a
crisp
Not to linger and be lazy for a time.
So while summer slides are warming
And the heart beats all in rhyme
Let us steal a day from farming,
From our daily grit and grime.
Let us stop where life is charming for a
time.

WHEN when we have rested, nealabor,
Laford and lotted for a day,
We'll go back again to labor
All the better for our play.

HOWARD ELLIOTT.

President of New Haven
Road, Which Passed First
Dividend In Forty Years.



Photo by American Press Association.

After an unbroken dividend record of more than forty years the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad suspended payments to its stockholders. This action was taken at a prolonged meeting of the directors held in New York in which the financial situation of the old investment property was thoroughly gone over and the reports of the earnings of the last three months and the outlook for the next quarter were critically analyzed. This is the latest picture of Howard Elliott, president of the New Haven.

Telescopes and the Horizon.

In answer to a question, "Can a telescope extend the horizon of the eye?" Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

"No; the horizon is a circle on the earth's surface having the eye for its center. Where sky and earth appear to meet the contour, dust and vapor greatly hinder the seeing in all telescopes. In fact, no good view of any cosmic body can be had while it is within several degrees of the horizon. But in free space the telescope greatly extends the power of vision, but not the horizon. The telescope with sixteen inches diameter of the object glasses brings millions piled on millions of distant suns into view."

PANIC IN HOSPITAL
AS FLAMES RAGE

Forty-two Patients Carried
From Burning Building.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 1.—Patients in the Hartford hospital became panic stricken when fire was discovered in the engine room of the institution. Most of them were helpless and unable to assist themselves and the forty-two men and women had to be carried out by the physicians and nurses while the firemen battled with the flames in the basement.

To add to the excitement, the electric wires were burned and the lights went out, leaving the wards in darkness through which the nurses were forced to carry the patients while dense smoke filled the corridors. Some of the patients were so ill that they were carried out on the beds on which they were stretched, which were placed on the lawn. The rescued were calmed by the physicians, who say that they are little the worse for the experience.

Comparatively little damage was done, although it was necessary to call out nearly all of the fire apparatus of the city to put out the flames which were confined to the basement.

A Metaphor With a History.

To "know a hawk from a heronshaw" is a metaphor with a curious history. It is a comparison drawn from falconry. "Hernshaw" is a corruption of "heronshaw," or young heron, a bird which was a common prey of the falcons. To know a hawk from a heronshaw is therefore to be able to distinguish the falcon from its prey. A further colloquial corruption crept into the phrase—"to know a hawk from a handsaw," a form used by Hamlet in one place. Possibly the distinction between a hawk and a heronshaw was found not to be strong enough for the purposes of the proverb.—Manchester Guardian.

Wait Awhile.
"Is she very much in love with him?"
"Very. She still believes it is the other fellow's fault when he stays out late at night."—Detroit Free Press.

Yellowed Handkerchiefs.
Handkerchiefs which have become yellow can be made snow white by soaking them in pipeclay and water for twenty-four hours.

The Typewriter Used by "Big Business"

—Yours for 17 Cents a Day!

The Oliver Typewriter No. 5--the famous Printype Model used by the world's greatest firms and corporations--is offered to anyone, anywhere, for 17 Cents a Day. The same model which the purchasing agents of "Big Business" buy by the HUNDRED, now sold to the public for PENNIES.

Sold at the regular \$100 price, but ON TERMS SO EASY that each machine quickly pays for itself. The price includes all the latest improvements, the special time-saving devices and the beautiful new Printype obtainable only on this model.

A Profit-Sharing Agency Plan

We now have in operation in the United States and Canada more than 15,000 Oliver Local Agencies. These agents have received hundreds of thousands of dollars in profits on sale of Oliver Typewriters.

There are still hundreds of places where no agencies are established.

Applicants for Oliver Local Agencies must be earnest workers. They need not have had previous experience.

☐ We enroll them at once in The Oliver School of Practical Salesmanship and teach them selling—all as part of the free training given Oliver Agents.

When they have proved their worth, we promote them to the direct service, in which they may rise to the highest positions in the Company.

One of our general officials began his Oliver career as a Local Agent at Waco, Texas.

Printype— OLIVER Typewriter

Standard Visible Writer

The Oliver is the best seller because it is the best typewriter. It has many exclusive features. It is the only typewriter that PRINTS PRINT. It really owns and controls Printype, now conceded to be the greatest single advance ever made in typewriter construction.

We GUARANTEE Printype to be exclusively used on Oliver Typewriters.

Oliver Agents sell Printype Olivers in thousands. The demand is voluntary and steady.

Oliver Agents are permitted to sell our 17-cents-a-Day Plan, which puts the Oliver in everyone's reach. Agents may even secure their own sample outfits on the 17-Cents-a-Day Plan and let their agency earnings help to carry the deal.

Oliver agents are protected in exclusive selling rights in the territory given them. They own the local typewriter business.

☐ When you apply, be sure to give some details about the typewriter sales possibilities of your town, village or city.

And Don't Delay

We like and reward promptness.

Full details of Agency Proposition, a specimen of Printype, the 17-Cents-a-Day Plan and other interesting information will be sent immediately on receipt of your application.

The Oliver Typewriter Company

800 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

HARRY A. REED Special Oliver Representative for Clearfield and Curwensville.

REVERSIBLE HAT.

Useful and Fetching Motor Headgear.



TAUPE COLORED VELOURS HAT.

The motor maid will find the hat pictured, a reversible piece of headgear, one of the most useful additions to her winter wardrobe. The hat is of taupe colored velours, and so flexible is the brim that the waterproof side of the creation may be turned inside out in stormy weather.

The eccentric movement of hat brims is one of the fads of the season, and this "sport" chapeau has this fashionable feature. The picture also illustrates the manner of dressing the hair over the ears under a modern hat.

Mrs. Garfield Pays Income Tax.
Great indignation has been expressed by members of the Daughters of the American Revolution and kindred societies concerning one working of the new income tax. These women expressed condemnation of the tax after they had heard that Mrs. James A. Garfield, the widow of the martyred president, would be subject to taxation.

Mrs. Thomas H. Fenton, a member of the Philadelphia chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, said:

"When we consider how much Garfield had done for the country we surely realize that it would be just to exempt his widow from taxation. Men who have given service to their country are worthy of greater consideration than this."

Miss Laura Hancock, a Colonial Dame and also a member of the Philadelphia chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, said:

"It is an injustice to put a tax on

the pension of women whose husbands devoted and finally lost their lives for the sake of their country."

An Attractive Winter Gown.

Velvet one piece gowns are wonderfully popular this season, and the old objection to this fabric as a dress material, its weight, has been eliminated.



IN PANSY VELVET.

In fact, all materials of the season are light in weight, although displaying a rather heavy surface.

The costume in the cut is of pansy velvet, and the peignot skirt is slit at the front to give freedom in walking. The opening is artistically filled in with a matching shade of charmeuse, which also makes the wide bodice revers and collar. The chemise is of cream colored shadow lace. A gold buckle holds the girdle at the waist.

Newest in Boas.

The newest wrinkle in boas is the straight, flat strip of fox skin, finished at both ends with four dangling paws. The pelt is never dyed, but is worn in the same state as when it warmed the original wearer, and above all others the bright tawny coat of the so called red fox is favored. If you don't care for red fox get an ostrich boa two and a half yards long.

JUST A BOY'S IDEA.

It Made the Invention of the Reaping Machine a Success.

In 1830 Obed Hussey of Ohio was inventing a reaping machine, the first ever designed in this country. His chief difficulty was the cutting device, which was three large sickles set in a frame and revolved so as to cut into the grain. It would not work satisfactorily.

A young son, watching the experiments, asked his father why he did not use a lot of big scissors, with one handle fastened to one bar and the other handle to a sliding bar, thus opening and closing them.

Hussey instantly adopted the idea, substituting for scissors the two saw toothed blades which are in common use today on harvesters, the cutting action being quite similar to that of scissors.

From the boy's suggestion he perfected in one week a machine on which he had in vain exercised all his ingenuity for the preceding two years. The principle of that cutting device is the principle of all of the great harvesting machines, and its benefit to the farming industry of the entire world has been unsurpassed by any other invention for use on the farm.—George F. Stratton, in St. Nicholas.

No Great Eater.

The Rev. Dr. Elderberry had been upon a voyage to the south seas and brought back a young cannibal. The young cannibal was called Beebo. Beebo was turned over to Mrs. Elderberry to be civilized. For full four weeks the good lady instructed her charge in the theoretical principles of Christian doctrine and conduct until she thought he was ripe to put his training into practice.

"And now, Beebo," said she one day, "you shall see that what I have taught you is more than mere words. You are to accompany me to the public kitchen, where I serve fifty poor schoolboys. You shall help me."

But the little cannibal shook his head sadly.

"Oh, missy," he said, "I'm not hungry. The most I could eat would be one very little schoolboy!"—New York Post.

Remains of Joseph's Well.

The remains of the original Joseph's well are to be found at a spot situated directly on the canal route from Schechem to Memphis, about two miles southeast of Cairo. The well itself is in the courtyard of some barracks belonging to the army of occupation. Near by is "the citadel," the second largest mosque in Egypt. The well bears signs of having been bricked up. Yet it is easy to see that Joseph's discomfiture could not have been so great as one might imagine, for this well, like all the wells of Egypt, is of a cir-

cumference much larger than those of today, and Joseph would have been able to exercise his limbs with ease by walking around it. Moreover, when the Nile is low these wells are quite dry.—New York Sun.

Diverting His Attention.

Cook (7 a. m.)—Please, ma'am, the

dog got hold of the steak that was for breakfast. Shall I go out and get another? Mistress—Is there any news in the morning paper? Cook—Yes, indeed, ma'am—big accidents an' horrid murders an' bomb explosions an' rumors of another war. Mistress—Very well. Warm over something left from supper and place the paper by my husband's plate.—Puck.

Fictitious.

Little Joe (reading)—What is a fictitious character, aunty? Aunty—One that is made up, dear. Little Joe—Then you are a fictitious character, aren't you, aunty?—Chicago News.

The Secret.

Blobbs—There is only one thing a woman loves better than to be told a secret. Blobbs—What is that? Blobbs—To find it out for herself.—Philadelphia Record.

Sure of His Judgment, Anyhow.

A girl may not love the man who tells her she is beautiful, but she is pretty sure to respect his judgment.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Save Up Your Trademarks For Xmas

Everybody buys gifts Christmas. You won't have to! Merely save every trade mark from every one of B. T.

BABBITT'S

Soaps and Cleansers

When Christmas comes your Babbitt trademarks will entitle you to many valuable premiums, as shown in our catalogue.

It is the finest selection in the country.

Every gift is worth having—just the kind that you would buy at any reliable store.

You know our reputation—honest goods and honest premiums—so begin saving to day.

B. T. BABBITT, Inc.
P. O. Box, 1776
New York City



Order These Three Today



Just in at William F. Powell's Hardware store on Second street a fine assortment of the "Pure Aluminum 1892 Ware", most acceptable as Christmas gifts. Come in and see "The Ware that Wears."

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary Plumbing, Tinning, Heating and Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST., CLEARFIELD, PENNA

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY--Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

What You Pay In

CLASS 1. U-Pay 1c the first week, 2c the second week, and 1c additional to each deposit for 50 weeks.

CLASS 2. U-Pay 2c the first week and 2c additional to each deposit for 50 weeks.

CLASS 5. U-Pay 5c the first week and 5c additional to each deposit for 50 weeks.

CLASS 5A. U-Pay \$2.50 the first week and 5c less each week for 50 weeks.

The Christmas Saving Club OF THE Clearfield National Bank

THE PURPOSE OF THE CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB is to help you to accumulate a fund for Christmas and incidentally to demonstrate to you the ease with which you can accustom yourself to saving a portion of your earnings.

THE ADVANTAGE to you of joining in the operation of this CLUB is that you form the habit of SAVING and you accomplish this with no burden to yourself nor of any sacrifice on your part for you can begin with a deposit of ONE CENT if you desire.

THE RESULT of your joining in this effort is that at the end of the year in DECEMBER, 1914, the CLEARFIELD NATIONAL BANK will mail you check for the Full Amount of Your Total Deposit with THREE PER CENT. INTEREST Added To It.

THE CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB of the CLEARFIELD NATIONAL BANK will help you save a fund for use at Christmas time or for a vacation; it will help you on the way to financial independence and make easy the accumulation of savings which in time of illness or emergency will stand as a bulwark to protect YOU from want and distress.

FIRST DEPOSITS WILL BE ACCEPTED DECEMBER 16th, 1913, or any day thereafter until JANUARY 9th, 1914.

Clearfield National Bank SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

What You Take Out DURING Dec., 1914

At the end of 50 weeks you would have on deposit under

CLASS 1 \$12.75 And Interest

CLASS 2 \$25.50 And Interest

CLASS 5 \$63.75 And Interest

CLASS 5A \$63.75 And Interest

9 More Shopping Days Before Christmas

Welcome Institute Instructors

YOU

are invited to visit our little
SHOP FOR MEN

We are ready to show YOU
a most complete line of

Christmas Novelties

for the use of Men

The Quality Shop

STERN & STERN

Two doors to left of Dimeling Hotel Entrance.

14 Second St.

Clearfield, Pa.

TUNNEL FALLS ON TRAIN; FOUR DEAD

Disaster In Germany Due to
Slight Earthquake.

Chemnitz, Germany, Dec. 16.—At least four persons were killed and thirty-four others injured by the crushing of a passenger train in a tunnel near here, which collapsed during a slight earthquake.

The train was coming from Ross-
weln to Chemnitz, and as it was pass-
ing through the boring which pierces
the Harz cliffs, eight miles out, the
tunnel partly fell in and buried the
locomotive and six cars beneath huge
rocks.

A relief gang, with doctors and am-
bulances from Chemnitz, was brought
quickly to the wreck by the signal-
man at the mouth of the tunnel, who
saw the collapse and telegraphed at
once to headquarters for aid.

A hurricane, accompanied by snow,
hindered the work of the rescuers, and
it was feared that the loss of life
would be greater than at first reported.
The earthquake shock was felt here.

CALL EUGENIC LAW "ABSURD."

Milwaukee Physicians Go on Strike
Against New Legislation.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 16.—Milwau-
kee physicians have gone on strike
against the new eugenic marriage law,
which goes into effect in this state on
Jan. 1. It provides for the medical
examinations of prospective brides and
grooms.

At the annual meeting of the Mil-
waukee Medical society a resolution
declaring the new law to be "absurd
and impossible of carrying out under
the conditions named," was adopted
unanimously. A committee of three
was appointed to wait on the attorney
general and lay the facts before him.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Alfred Mills, eighty-seven, a merchant
of Morristown, N. J., is dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Speth, eighty-four, one
of the oldest residents of Paterson, N. J.,
is dead.

Reuben T. Palmer, Jr., fifty-five, a
wealthy resident of New London, Conn.,
died in Boston.

William M. Wheeler, surgeon in the
United States navy, died at the Naval hos-
pital at Washington.

Colonel Abraham Andrews, eighty-nine,
one of the most widely known jewelers in
the country, died in San Francisco.

William O. Coulter, forty, son of the
late James E. Coulter of New York, died
suddenly at Saybrook Junction, Conn.

Joseph M. Dacles, eighty-one, a prom-
inent architect, died at his Brooklyn home.
He formerly lived in New Brunswick, N. J.

Samuel Warren Lawrence, eighty-three,
publisher for fifty-three years of the Mer-
cury, is dead at his home in Medford,
Mass.

Wilson at White House Desk.

Washington, Dec. 16.—After an ex-
amination of President Wilson, his
physician, Dr. Grayson, stated that his
condition was much improved. He
permitted him to take up the regular
routine of his office, but insisted that
he do his work at his desk in the White
House study. No visitors were re-
ceived.

REBELS EXPECT TO REPAY LOSSES

General Bliss' View of Inten-
tions of Constitutionals.

PLAN ATTACK ON OJINAGA.

Federal Stronghold Practically Im-
pregnable, and on Outcome of Battle
Depends Future of Constitutional
Army in Northern Mexico—Troops on
Border Relieved by Fresh Recruits.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Brigadier
General Bliss, commanding the border
patrol, reported to the war depart-
ment that he had reason to believe
that any losses to foreigners or dam-
age to their property caused by Villa's
troops would be made good. General
Bliss added that General Carranza
had sent as agent Felix Sommerfeldt
to General Villa with dispatches di-
recting respectful treatment of for-
eigners and said that if necessary
Carranza would visit Villa himself.

Officials here turned their attention
to reports of threats upon foreigners
in Chihuahua city by Villa and ex-
pected to learn from the American
consul, Mr. Letcher, details of what
had taken place since Chihuahua was
evacuated by the federals.

Inasmuch as there has been difficul-
ty in communicating by telegraph
with Chihuahua city, the American
consul at Juarez, Mr. Edwards, has
sent a messenger by automobile to get
details of events there from Consul
Letcher. Until a report is received
from the latter no formal comment is
expected here.

Ojinaga Awaiting Attack.

Ojinaga, Mexico, Dec. 16.—Only
Americans with special passes were
permitted to cross into Mexico be-
cause of the closing in of the rebel
forces and the prospect of an attack
on General Mercado's 4,000 federal
troops stationed here. Whether the
advance of the rebels will result in an
immediate battle or a prolonged siege
is impossible to tell.

Ojinaga, in the opinion of military
men, is virtually impregnable. The
town, about which the federals have
built strong fortifications, is on top of
a plateau which rises abruptly fifty
feet from surrounding ground. The
river forms a half circle around it on
the east and north, while on the south
rises a series of hills, all of which may
be commanded by artillery located on
the plateau. There are three points
from which an attack might be deliv-
ered. Two of these are so difficult
to maneuver cavalry across that it
would be useless to try them, and the
rebels will rely mainly on cavalry for
the offense. The natural opening for
an attack would be along the river
bank to the southeast. The importance
of the ultimate result here lies in the
fact that should the federals win they
then would be in a position to attempt
to recapture Juarez, opposite El Paso.
If the rebels win General Mercado's
forces will either have to surrender or
cross into the United States.

Galveston, Tex., Dec. 16.—The Tenth
United States cavalry, which reached
Galveston on the army transport Kili-
patrick from Fort Ethan Allen, Ver-
mont, began leaving here in detach-
ments for the Mexican border. They
will relieve the Second cavalry on pa-
trol duty.

EXPECT ARREST IN BOMB CASE.

Motive For Crime Definitely Fixed,
Officials Assert.

New York, Dec. 16.—Deputy Police
Commissioner Dougherty took the field
in person to direct the search for the
author of last Friday's bomb outrage,
which resulted in the death of Miss
Ida Amsewitz, a stenographer, and the
injury of one of her office fellow
workers in the plant of the O. K. Bot-
tling company.

Whether new clues led to the com-
missioner's unusual course was left
to speculation. Mr. Dougherty denied
that he had sent or would send detec-
tives to Philadelphia. It was said,
however, that a motive for the crime
had been definitely fixed, and those
watching the course of events predict
that an arrest will be an early devel-
opment.

WILSON WINS ON TEST.

Hitchcock's Currency Amendment De-
feated by Vote of 40 to 35.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Senator Hitch-
cock's proposed substitute for the sec-
ond section of the administration cur-
rency bill was laid on the table by a
vote of 40 to 35.

The substitute related to the regional
banks and limited the number to four
and provided for public ownership and
government control of the stock of the
regional banks.

The vote indicates that the adminis-
tration has a clear majority for its bill.
This was a test vote on one of the
most important issues in the bill. It
was a party vote strictly except that
Senator Hitchcock, Democrat, voted
with the Republicans.

Tit For Tat.

"We thought we'd rather move than
clean house."

"An original idea."

"Not so original. It had also occurred
to the people who vacated the abode
we leased."—Exchange.

KEELEY TREATMENT

Successfully used
for 34 years
REMOVES ALL DESIRE FOR DRINK AND DRUGS
4246 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Insist on the Best Mother's Bread

Will fill every requirement

CITY BAKERY

NO. 1 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

GROCERY SPECIALTIES

Williamsport Sausage
Baked Tongue, sliced while you wait.
Air Dried Beef. " " " "
Jelly Tongue. " " " "
Jelly Tripe. " " " "
Corned Beef. " " " "

A good line of home made pies, dough-
nuts, salads, etc.

Try a loaf of Mrs. Kerin's home made
bread.

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

Xmas Presents For Men and Boys

Useful presents bought at Flegal's
are easy to select and make Men
and Boys happy. Suits, Over-
coats, Rain Coats, Sweater Coats, Macki-
naw Coats, House Coats, Bath Robes,
Shirts, Neckwear, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Sus-
pender, Umbrellas, Handkerchiefs, Etc.
Special Xmas Boxes of Initial Handker-
chiefs, Suspenders, Arm Bands, and Gar-
ters, Ties, Etc.

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

Do it now; don't delay,
Send your Dry Cleaning in to-day;
RING 104 H. & C. 'phone,
Our car always calls when told;
YES; we are equipped to do more work of this kind
Than all others in Clearfield combined.

CONDUCTED in a strictly sanitary manner,
That's why our work carries the banner;
LADIES' garments we especially desire,
In fact all ladies our work admire;
EXPENSIVE lingerie handled with care,
Always returned without rip or tear;
AND in men's suits we make them look nifty,
We dry clean and press them for only one fifty;
NEXT time let us hear from you,
People we do not please are few;
IN fact our work so many please,
Our number of patrons each day increases;
NOW, dear friends, if you are wise,
You will do as we advise;
GET the habit like others do,
And the Clearfield Dry Cleaning Company
will take care of you.

CLEARFIELD DRY CLEANING COMPANY

Market Street, Opposite Postoffice

Parcel Post Packages Promptly
Attended to. L. C. BARRETT, Managers.
J. F. HASTINGS,
SEE THE BEAUTIFUL NATURE DISPLAY IN WINDOW

...Robinson & Company...

Annual Christmas Sale of Men's, Women's and Children's
CLOTHING, SHOES AND FURNISHINGS

Has Started and will Continue during the Entire Month
of December.

At the psychological moment, at the most opportune time that this could possibly
appear, just as you are in the midst of your Autumn and Winter shopping we offer
you our most remarkable and attractive stock of seasonable merchandise at these
extremely low sale prices. This is the sale that you eagerly await.

Let Nothing Keep You Away

Everything in the store marked in plain figures at sale prices.

ROBINSON & COMPANY NEXT TO WINDSOR HOTEL
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

The Only Absolutely Safe Way

OF LIGHTING THE CHRISTMAS TREE IS ELECTRICALLY

A complete 8 light outfit only \$2.00. See our window for a demonstration
of the new Bird, Animal and Fruit Lamps. We have them in Lions, Cats,
Dogs, Roses, Lillies, Peaches, Pears, Strawberries, Chickens, Owls, Canary Birds,
Etc. One string lasts for years.

Pocket Knives
25c to \$3

Scissors and Shears

Fountain Pens
\$1.50 to \$6

Opposite Witmer Inn

HARDER'S GUN WORKS

Clearfield, Penn'a

The Automobile Owner

WOULD APPRECIATE A MOTOR TIRE PUMP

It will save him a lot of Hard, Hot Work next Summer. Or an ELECTRIC
HORN. He has been wanting one for a long time.

Pocket Cigar Lighters and
Smoker's Sets 25c to \$3

Flash Lights
\$1 to \$2.25

Razors 25c to \$5

Air Guns 75c to \$2.50

Pop Guns 25c and 50c

Revolvers \$3 to \$15

Field Glasses \$6 to \$10

Electric Coffee Percolator

The Finest Line of DINING ROOM DOMES at extremely low prices. We have
something special to show you in these

50TH INSTITUTE IN FULL SWING

Clearfield County Teachers in Annual Session

PLEASED WITH INSTRUCTORS

Dr. Winship Pays Tribute to Dr. Dr. Montessori, the Noted Italian Teacher—Dr. Lincoln Hulley Delights Pedagogues With Recitations From "Bobby" Burns—Lecture Monday Night.

In his address to the teachers in opening the fiftieth annual session of the Institute of the teachers of Clearfield county on Monday, Prof. W. E. Tobias, county superintendent stated that in 1863, when the first institute was held in this county, there were less than 50 teachers present; now there are more than 500.

Dr. Winship, of Boston, spoke on "Dr. Montessori," last Saturday he went to Washington to hear the great Italian teacher lecture. He said he wanted to see her because she was the greatest educator of the age. She ranks herself with the other great Italians—Columbus, and Lombroso. She hopes to do for the child what Columbus did for America and what Lombroso did for the criminal. She believes she can change the whole world, educationally and believes it will come through America.

"Experts" Oppose Her.

Dr. Winship said the great educational experts, the child study expert, down to the school furnishing expert, were all against her. They had band wagons of their own and she had declared them no good. He says she is causing the newspapers to shout for progressive education and he hopes it will be the cause of removing tyrannical traditions and educational artificialities. He says in Chicago the people are trying to build a railway station that will please their grandchildren and are running the schools to suit their grandfathers.

Dr. Hulley Pleases.

Dr. Lincoln Hulley, of LeLand, Fla. delighted the teachers with "Robert Burns and his Humanity." Mr. Tobias has worked four years to get Dr. Hulley here, and after listening to his rendition of the beautiful poems of "Bobby", the teachers do not wonder at the superintendent's perseverance.

Dr. Hulley has spent some time in the Burns country in Scotland and his descriptions of the people and land are wonderfully interesting. He called Burns the poet of democracy, and he begged the teachers to "O'er his faults a mantle throw," as we are so prone to drag out his moral weaknesses. He believes most great men have skeletons in their closets, skeletons which are kept there. He recited poems showing Burns' love for humanity, even down to his sympathy for the devil.

The music for the institute is under the direction of Prof. J. W. Yoder, conductor, accompanied by Miss Alice Smith, of Clearfield, pianist. The musical numbers are of a high order and their rendition gives much pleasure to the teachers.

Thomas Brooks Fletcher's lecture Monday night was highly appreciated by teachers and citizens. He told of the "Tragedies of the Unprepared," illustrating the salient points in his lecture in a vivid manner. Mr. Fletcher is one of the ablest lecturers listened to by a Clearfield audience in many years, and his audience Monday night were delighted with his discourse.

Tuesday Morning.

Dr. Dittenbaugh occupied the first period of this morning's session of the institute, speaking of "Teaching I Have Observed." He made the following points:

Criticism constructively. Too much memorizing without thinking. Fail to organize material. Teachers waste time by doing useless things.

Dr. Hulley discussed "Fads in Education," enumerating the different kinds of fads there are in educational work. He mentioned these fads:

Nearly all the progress in education is based on three fads. Not all fads are good—some you get in institutes are not. Picture study in Ohio City was instructive to the whole community. Nature study is popular today. Fads will not overburden children. Physical culture is a good fad, better reach than physiology; country boys and

girls need it as much as the city-bred children. Encourage athletics but control them. Keep abreast of education and get good out of all fads.

Urged Progressive Work.

Dr. Winship's second period was devoted to a talk to teachers. He said that some teachers do very poorly, but all do good. The doctor urged teachers to "Put GO in pedagogy." He illustrated his talk of progressivism by stating that with the use of dynamite the farmers have increased the products of their lands from 20 bushels of corn to the acre to 200 bushels. He spoke of a board of education in a western Pennsylvania district which was composed of men who practiced economy in school matters at the expense of the pupils carrying their conservatism to such an extent that the people ousted them and elected more progressive directors.

HELD AS POISON PEN WRITER.

Prominent Social Worker in Pennsylvania Must Face Trial.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 16. — Miss Kate Davis of Wilkesbarre, one of the most prominent social workers in northeastern Pennsylvania and a well known moving picture censor, has been placed under arrest and held in \$1,000 bail for her appearance in court as the author of poison pen letters sent through the mails.

The complainant is Mrs. C. J. Wallace, who is also prominent as a social worker, a member of the county board of visitation and the wife of Dr. C. J. Wallace, a leading physician. Mrs. Wallace accuses Miss Davis of making her the target of unwarrantable attacks.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Ministers will meet in Jersey City to demand the enforcement of the Sunday closing law for saloons.

Fletcher White of Philadelphia slowly strangled his wife and then surrendered. His motive was jealousy.

P. La Rosa of Dunmore, Pa., stabbed six times, was found dead on the Erie tracks at Nayuga, Pa. There is no clue to the murderer.

A horse whipped in Tarrytown for balking ran away and committed suicide in Yonkers by pushing its head through a plate glass window.

With the Brazos, Colorado and San Bernard rivers pouring their waters into the Gulf of Mexico, the flood of many coast towns began to recede.

BATTLESHIPS BACK FROM TRIP ABROAD

Officers and Sailors to Spend Christmas in New York.

New York, Dec. 16.—Uncle Sam's four mightiest battleships arrived here on their return from the Mediterranean cruise. The vessels are the Wyoming, Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger's flagship; the Arkansas, the Utah and the Florida. Five thousand officers and sailors who have just been paid \$200,000 will probably be granted shore leave.

These four vessels are only a part of the fleet that participated in the Mediterranean cruise. The Delaware, the disabled battleship Vermont and the auxiliaries Orion and Jason parted company with the super-Dreadnoughts and headed for Norfolk. The Ohio, the Connecticut and the Minnesota, which were also comprised in the fleet, steamed to Mexican waters.

The return of the four big vessels to this city virtually ends the active naval career of Rear Admiral Badger. He will haul down his flag this week aboard the Wyoming. Rear Admiral Frank E. Beattie, it is expected, will succeed him in command temporarily. Rear Admiral Cameron McR. Winslow, often described as the handsomest man in the navy, will assume command of the Atlantic fleet.

Solid Granite.

The inquisitive traveler kept poking his head out of the window of the car to the great annoyance of the conductor who several times stopped to warn him against the danger. At length he rapped the careless one on the shoulder and said:

"Pardon me, but this time I must insist that you withdraw your head." Insolently the traveler spoke back over his shoulder without complying with the request:

"Why?"

"Oh," said the conductor, nettled. "We are coming to a bridge, and I don't want any of the girders damaged by your head."

And then the head came in.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Home-made Taffy at 15c lb. at Mrs. Cuneo's.

CURRIE RECEIVES SHORTER TERM

Will Go to the Penitentiary for a Period

HUFF ASKS FOR A NEW TRIAL

His Attorneys Petition for a Rehearing of His Case—Not Pros Plea of Dr. Waterworth's Attorneys—Etzweiler Gets Six Months in Jail—Sentence in a Desertion Case

Judge Smith, in court Monday afternoon revoked the sentence of William Currie, confessed murderer in the second degree for causing the death of David George at Sterling, during a fight among the Arabian clan at that place. Last week Currie was sentenced to the Huntingdon reformatory, but on Monday the court changed this sentence to imprisonment in the Western penitentiary an indeterminate term of not less than three years and a maximum of five years, the prisoner to pay a fine of \$100 and costs of prosecution.

Thomas Southern, convicted of desertion, was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and \$10 a month, beginning December 1. He has 60 days in which to pay the costs.

In the case of Steve Harlax, threats, the prosecutor and defendant were directed to each pay one-fourth the costs and each side pays its own witness fees.

Harry Etzweiler, convicted of stealing a bicycle, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100, the costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of six months.

Before Judge Smith Monday afternoon argument in the case of W. A. Lukens against Dr. S. J. Waterworth, in which Mr. Lukens seeks to recover damages for alleged malpractice, was heard. A. L. Cole, Esq., for the plaintiff and J. P. Laughlin, Esq., for the defendant. The plaintiff sought to have the suit stricken from trial list under the statute of limitations, and the plaintiff opposed the proposition. The court reserved his decision.

Late in the evening argument was had on the motion for a new trial in the case of Frank Huff, convicted of murder in the first degree. The prisoner's interests were looked after by Messrs. Woodward and Liveright and the commonwealth was represented by Messrs. Cole and Gleason. The defendant's attorney presented the usual plea of errors, such as the admission of testimony which ought to have been excluded, etc. The court reserved his decision.

Huff was in court and looked just a little more as if he had begun to realize that he is in a ticklish situation.

Japan Censors Books.

In Japan the censorship of novels is not exercised by the libraries, but by a government official who is empowered to prosecute offending authors as well as forbid the sale of their books. Not long ago the author of a Japanese novel called "The Great City" was brought before the courts for giving too realistic a description of life in Tokyo. His counsel used the old arguments about the indefensible rights of literature and the ennobling of everything by art. But the case was given against the author. Even some of Mollere's works have been forbidden to circulate in Japan, the ground of offense being the lack of respect shown by wives toward their husbands and by sons toward their fathers.

High Finance.

"Neddy is an awfully good natured fellow, but he has one failing: You can always touch him for a loan, but if you lend him some money he invariably forgets to repay it."

"I know, old top. Whenever he owes me some money I never ask him to repay it. I just borrow it back in installments. And listen!"

"Yes."

"I've overdrawn my account \$10."—New York Sun.

Splinters and Finger Nails.

When a splinter gets under a finger nail it is often very hard to draw out. In such a case if a cold water bandage is put round the top of the finger and then kept wet and cold it will in time both draw out splinter and keep the finger from festering.

India's Light Winds.

In over five-sixths of the territory of India the wind forces are not strong enough to specially encourage the use of windmills.

Bonnets are almost unknown in Mexico, even among wealthy ladies.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT

Load in Gun Barrel Discharged in Harder's Gun Store.

Monday afternoon about 5.30 while Luther Hubler, gunsmith, was handling the bare barrel of a shotgun which he was about to repair and which had been denuded of its stock and other paraphernalia, the occupants of the store were startled to hear a loud explosion and see a case of electrical goods greatly disturbed.

The load of shot passed across the store and struck a case containing electrical appliances, smashing a hole through the case and breaking a number of lamp globes. The load passed close to David Cooper, who was standing near the case.

It is supposed that in handling the gun the firing pin came in contact with the bench on which Mr. Hubler was working and the load was discharged. It was a narrow escape for all concerned.

CHRISTMAS FUND

Nice Sum Raised by Collections in Presbyterian Church.

On Sunday a collection was taken for the poor of the town that they may enjoy Christmas season, amounting to \$1,79.19.

This money will be spent in purchasing necessities of life and some good things to eat for the deserving poor of Clearfield.

The deacons of the church who have this work to look after, thank the congregation, who have so kindly contributed toward this much needed work.

DIED IN COLORADO

Funeral of Ernest Shaffner Will be Held Here Tomorrow.

Ernest Shaffner, a former resident of Clearfield, but who went to Colorado some years ago, died at Greeley, that state, last week. The body of the young man arrived in Clearfield on the late train Monday night.

The funeral will be held from the residence of Mrs. Julia Bell, 265 Nichols street, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

NO LABOR TROUBLE AT ROLLING MILL

Men Who Complained Were Told to Quit

Manager Baumgarten, of the New-hall rolling mill, states that the mill is running regularly now, with plenty of orders for rolls. He says that there are no labor troubles at the mill.

Sometime ago five men who were given employment as "bookers" when no skill is required in the work and who were receiving \$1.90 a day, demanded \$2.50 a day. As the company did not believe that the work done by these men was worth \$2.50 they were told so and quit. These men had been receiving \$1.75 for other work, and probably thought that taking them from one kind of unskilled labor to another kind of labor which any workman can do entitled them to high pay. Had they remained with the company they would have been in the way to promotion to better paying jobs.

Other men on the mill replaced those who quit, and the trouble was of short duration. The company has applications from men at work on mills in other parts of the country, who are willing to come here and work for \$1.90 a day. One man who worked for Mr. Baumgarten ten years ago has written to that gentleman, asking him to give him a job.

Some busybody in Clearfield told the men who quit that laborers on other mills were receiving more than \$1.90 a day, which, Manager Baumgarten says, is not true. The men who start to work on the New-hall mill as common or unskilled laborers have an opportunity to be promoted and work on tonnage where they may earn big wages, and the company has no trouble to get good men for the positions which are open.

The Progress is pleased to know that there are no labor troubles at the rolling mill which promises to become one of the town's most important industries.

Go to Mrs. Cuneo's for fresh cap- ties from 10c a lb to 60c.

FIND NEW CLEWS TO MISSING GIRL

Miss McCann Seen on Long Island and Recognized.

SHE SPURNED ACQUAINTANCE

Said That She Feared She Would Be Recognized—Left Good Ground With Elderly Woman Companion or Nurse, Search Vacant Houses at Summer Resort—Lost Track of Again.

New York, Dec. 16.—Confident that Miss Jessie McCann, the missing Brooklyn girl, is in Good Ground, N. Y., or the vicinity, the search for her now is concentrated there.

Three persons living in Good Ground say they saw Miss McCann a week ago Saturday, two days after she disappeared from her home. Following this information, Detective Bryerton planned to renew his search in and around Good Ground. He will pay particular attention to the closed homes of summer residents. Miss McCann became familiar with many of these houses when she visited Good Ground last summer, at the time that she met Wendell Squires, her fiance, and it is believed she may be hiding in one of these houses.

The three persons who reported seeing her say the incident occurred at the Good Ground railroad station. Accompanied by an elderly nurse or companion, she boarded a westbound train at 3.27 p. m. the Saturday after her disappearance from home. She seemed in good spirits.

Although the station agent, Jared Carmichael, recognized Miss McCann as he had seen her frequently during her visit there last summer, he could not recall whether she went to Amityville or Babylon.

Positive identification of the missing girl was made by Mrs. Frank Goodale, proprietress of a candy shop in Main street, Good Ground.

Miss McCann, according to Mrs. Goodale, was accompanied by an elderly woman, evidently a nurse.

As Miss McCann came out of the waiting room Mrs. Goodale attempted to speak to her, but the girl turned away abruptly and hurried into the train. In addition to the station agent and Mrs. Goodale, David W. Smith, an old painter of Good Ground, was at the station and recognized her.

The McCann home is besieged daily with clues by mail and telephone, most of which in addition to being false are silly. Miss McCann's mother received a postal card saying:

"Don't worry, mother. I'll be home Thursday."

It was signed "Jessie McCann" and had been mailed at Station A, Manhattan, but Mrs. McCann said the handwriting was not that of her daughter.

WIELDS A HAMMER IN MILITANT WAR

Woman Smashes Police Win- dow and Is Arrested.

London, Dec. 16.—Soldiers from the barracks and sailors from warships in the harbor were called out at Devonport navy yard to aid the firemen in fighting a \$300,000 blaze started by suffragettes in their campaign of revenge for the arrest of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst. The large lumber yard of Fox, Elliott & Co. at Devonport, near the spot where Mrs. Pankhurst was landed after arrest on the Majestic, was destroyed, and several nearby buildings were burned.

"Revenge for Pankhurst" was inscribed on a copy of the Suffragette found on the premises.

A suffragette threw a hammer through the window of a police station and then went inside, where she was arrested. The militants are boasting that they will keep up their annoyances and destruction as long as the government continues to arrest Mrs. Pankhurst.

Suffragettes were blamed by the police for a fire that destroyed Southleigh, an unoccupied country house in the neighborhood of Bristol. Suffragette literature was scattered about the premises.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst has added a "sleep strike" to her campaign for release from jail since her imprisonment on Dec. 10. She is said to walk the floor of her cell without intermission and to be in a very exhausted state.

Her arm in a sling, sprained in a suffragette riot with the police in the Bow street district, Miss Zelle Emerson, the American suffragette, formerly of Jackson, Mich., appeared in the Thames police court and was held for trial. She was remanded with the privilege of release on bail.

HANDSOME DESKS

Added to Furniture in County Commissioners' Office.

Three handsome roll top desks have been added to the furniture in the county commissioners' office. These desks are substantially made with every convenience for those who use them.

Each of the county commissioners will have one of these desks. As the duties of attending to county business is divided among the three commissioners and each has his own special district to watch over the desks will come in handy for filing and safeguarding papers and data connected with the work of each commissioner and these documents will not be scattered over open desks as heretofore with danger of their being mislaid or lost.

DATE OF BAR BANQUET

Will be Held January 8th. Members and Their Wives.

The banquet which the members of the Clearfield County Bar association will give at the Dining in honor of Judge Allison O. Smith, retiring, and Singleton Bell, judge-elect, will be held on Tuesday evening, January 6. James A. Gleason, the eloquent young attorney of Du Bois, will be toastmaster and members of the bar, county officials and their wives will sit at the banqueting table.

TO REOPEN CHURCH

Special Services at Stoneville M. E. on Sunday.

The Stoneville M. E. church, which has been undergoing repairs, will be reopened for services on Sunday next at 10.30. Rev. Mr. Spessard, of Woodland, will preach the sermon.

In the afternoon there will be special music and addresses. In the evening the sermon will be preached by the pastor Rev. W. H. Hartman, and there will also be good music.

The public is cordially invited.

WEST SIDE HOUSE DAMAGED BY FIRE

Paul Fergusson's Home Prey to the Flames

About 3 o'clock Monday afternoon the firemen were called to the West Side where it was discovered that the house owned and occupied by Paul Fergusson was afire. The firemen, after their arrival, did effective work and confined the fire to the lower floor, although smoke and water did considerable damage to the second floor.

It is said that one of Mr. Fergusson's children was playing with some paper, which he stuck in the stove fire. While the paper was burning the boy let it fall on the floor and tried to stamp out the flames. A window curtain was ignited and in an instant the fire had spread to all parts of the room.

The house was formerly owned by John Smith, now dead, and Mr. Fergusson had bought it and moved into it a few months ago. The loss is quite heavy, but there is some insurance on the property.

Chimney Fire.

The firemen were called out this morning on an alarm sent in from the tenement house near Walnut street and Court House alley, near O Boyer property, where a chimney fire was raging. No damage, but plenty of excitement.

Got Fourteen Rabbits.

W. E. Phillips has returned home from Westover, where he visited his two brothers, W. H. and John Phillips, and also did some hunting, returning home with fourteen rabbits.

Thieves Still Busy.

Monday night between 10 and 11 thieves stole provisions from a refrigerator and clothes from a tin in the rear of the residence of W. Lee, Sr., on Second street. The police are hunting clues to the thieves.

Grapefruit, tangerines, Florida sweets, small size, 20c a dozen, Mrs. Cuneo's.

RIBBON FLOWERS ARE DAINTIEST OF GIFTS

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Exquisite ribbon roses, corsage bouquets of ribbon violets and nosegays of small ribbon or silk buds—all are among the Christmas offerings for this year that hardly cost more than the time it takes to make them. This item of cost is an important one to most of us. There are so many that we wish to remember, at the holiday season, that even modest gifts mount up into a total which it is unfair to ourselves for us to spend. The one way out is to make up things in which the ideas and work make value. Our friends appreciate these more than any other sort of gift.

To make the little buttonhole bouquets shown here, requires a bolt of light purple or dark lavender velvet ribbon, a spool of green covered wire called "tie-wire," and one small



bunch of millinery foliage. For this purpose the velvet malden-hair fern is the best choice.

Scraps of ribbon or silk in bright colors—pink, rose, yellow or white, or other colors if desired—make up the small rosebuds. A narrow fold four to six inches long is rolled into the semblance of a bud. The tie-wire is wound about this roll at one end to form the stem. As this wire is as fine as a coarse thread it should be doubled to make the rosebud stems.

The violets are made either of velvet baby ribbon or No. 2 silk ribbon. Little bows of four loops, each three-quarters of an inch deep, are wound at the middle with the tie-wire which holds the loops to place and forms the stem. After the roses and violets have been made, group them together in a little bouquet and tie the stems with a bit of tie-wire. Place a spray of the malden-hair fern with them, wrap with tin-foil, which may be had at the florists, and tie with a plain bow of the baby ribbon. Purple tin-foil should be used. To make a large bunch of violets a wider ribbon (about a half inch wide) should be used. The violets are made in the manner first described. A single dark red rosebud of ribbon or silk is mounted with them and a few millinery leaves of rose foliage. There are usually plenty of these among one's discarded millinery flowers. If they are crumpled they may be pressed lightly with an iron—not hot but just warm.

The ribbon rose is more difficult to make, but most beautiful for a cor-



sage ornament. It requires from one to one and a quarter yards of rather heavy satin ribbon, about two inches wide. The petals are made by cutting the ribbon in lengths of two and a half inches. A tiny covered wire is tacked in with invisible stitches along the sides and upper edge of the petals and these petals curled back over a hatpin. The lower edge is folded to shape the petal and sewed to place. A heavy wire forms the stem. Fasten at one end of this a small wad of cotton the size of a thimble and cover it with a bit of silk, winding it to the stem with thread. Next wrap a bit of ribbon tightly about this center and then place the petals, winding with thread and tacking with stitches to the stem. When the rose is finished fasten it to the millinery foliage and stem, or wind the wire stem with green baby ribbon, if a millinery stem is not used.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN BY F.ETRIGG REGISTER, ROCKFORD, ILL. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



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There were 7,255,000 acres in barley in this country the past year, which yielded 173,301,000 bushels, while the 2,134,000 acres in rye produced 34,789,000 bushels.

What is said to be the largest lobster ever seen on the Boston market was caught recently. It weighed twenty-seven pounds, and its age is put at about fifty years.

It isn't a bad idea to have little folks impressed with the idea that it is well to keep away from strange dogs. Sometimes even ugly dogs will not harm a little child, but as often they are likely to incite them severely.

The use of the tractor in plowing operations is supposed by a good many to be of comparatively recent date, but it is related on good authority that a steam tractor with eight plows attached was operated by the builder, J. W. Fawkes, in 1858.

With average yields of almost any kind of crop pitifully low when viewed in the light of maximum yields, how abject must be the returns of thousands of farmers whose yields of cereals and vegetables bring the average to so low a level!

The 1913 corn crop is put at 65.3 per cent of normal. This is 15.3 per cent under the ten year average and indicates a yield of 2,373,000,000 bushels. However, owing to a higher price the value of the crop promises to be the greatest of any on record.

As a result of a campaign of introduction and education carried on in the Philippine Islands by the federal department of agriculture there has been a substantial increase in the production of corn and a corresponding decrease in the output of rice, which for generations past has been the staple cereal of the islands.

If clean cultivation has not been followed in the orchard the past season there is one job that ought to be done before winter closes in, and that is hoeing all grass and weeds away from the trunks of the trees. This will tend to discourage the building of nests by mice, which often take advantage of the shelter afforded by the litter, the trunk and the overhanging limbs.

A question of ethics for the small boy: Is it right for the boy who is on a nutting expedition to raid the storehouse of the squirrels and thus appropriate a bushel of nuts, more or less, for which he has not labored? A good many years ago the writer was confronted with this question, and he decided that the squirrels were very accommodating little chaps.

During the fiscal year ended Sept. 30, 1913, the nine hatcheries of the great state of New York distributed 1,297,255,120 eggs of food and game fish to the waters of the state. This distribution is to be followed by the strict enforcement of laws having in view the protection of the fish and a campaign which will lessen their destruction by a pollution of city sewage.

It is all right to bank up the house to guard against the extreme cold of winter, but a procedure that has far more to do with the health of the family is such an adjustment of the windows in the living and sleeping rooms as will make it possible to give them proper ventilation. Hundreds of folks are laid away in graveyards every winter because of having houses banked with manure, dirty cellars, ill ventilated sleeping rooms and the like.

In view of the fact that steak that is at all worthy of the name is worth 20 cents a pound even in small town markets, a good sized suspicion arises that the unusually low prices that are being offered for live poultry in many sections is the result of an order from the poultry packing combine and will prevail until the bulk of the poultry is out of the farmers' hands, when the prices for the dressed product will be given a boost to harmonize with prices already prevailing for eggs and meats.

A Washington fruit grower in the attempt to cater to a fancy apple trade has patented a film which he sticks on the sides of apples before they begin to color. This remains upon the fruit until it is mature, when there is produced a red design upon a field of green, which in turn is surrounded by the deep red of the apple not covered by the film. In this manner he has been able to reproduce on the cheeks of his fancy apples twenty-five different lodge designs. He has also succeeded in producing various local portraits.

The male mink is said by those who have studied its habits closely to range from its den a half dozen or more miles in a single night during the courting season. The female, on the other hand, stays pretty closely at home, usually fishes and hunts in the same places and seldom ranges from her den more than half a mile.

Central and eastern state apple growers who gave their orchards proper care the past season in the way of spraying, cultivation and the thinning of the fruit where needed and who took pains in grading the fruit at picking time will be well repaid for their trouble in view of the prices that already prevail for high grade fruit.

The Alaskan fishing grounds extend for over 2,000 miles along the coast and up adjacent rivers, one of which is 2,000 miles long. It is estimated that since the purchase of Alaska from Russia for \$7,200,000 fish to the value of \$185,000,000 have been taken from its waters. In one year fishing vessels have been known to take 7,708,000 pounds of the choicest fish from Alaskan waters.

The first importation of corn to be brought to the United States following the enactment of the new tariff bill consisted of 193,000 bushels from Buenos Aires, Argentina, being consigned to an elevator company at Wichita Falls, Tex. The officers of the vessel bringing this shipment state that several vessels have been chartered to bring grain from Argentina to the United States.

In a recent floral exhibit held in the Museum of Natural History, New York city, some freak chrysanthemum plants were shown that bore as high as 1,500 blossoms each. Another remarkable feature of these plants was that the blossoms were borne on stems of almost exactly the same length, which, spreading naturally or artificially supported, gave the plants the appearance of huge floral umbrellas.

No road that will hold its shape or be worth a continental can be had where the land on either side is low and not properly drained. A dirt road is good directly in proportion as it is equipped to shed surface moisture, and it does not help matters much if the water shed from the center of the road gets no farther than the depression on either side, for it is sure to make the entire subsoil of the highway mushy.

That field mice cannot be charged with lack along the race suicide line was demonstrated quite effectively to the writer when he was leading some cocks of late cut orchard grass. In many of these were nests of little mice with eyes not yet open and not a third grown. The parent mice undoubtedly argued that these cocks offered ideal protection from the elements and that there would be plenty to eat until well into winter.

In Ohio the game laws provide a closed season on rabbits. This is doubtless in order that they may propagate uninterruptedly, so that there will be more rabbits to kill in the fall when the season opens. It also means that there will be more rabbits to gnaw the raspberry and rose bushes and to gnaw newly set apple and pear trees. It would seem from this showing as if the horticulturists of the Buckeye State were not awake to their best interests.

A boy eleven years old of the name of Henry Gramlund, who lives at Lisbon, N. D., won first prize in the North Dakota boys' corn contest. He raised 106 bushels of corn to the acre and received an award of \$175 as being the best corn grower in the state. It is worth while remembering that this yield was produced in North Dakota, which is outside the so called corn belt, and also that the average yield of corn for the whole country is only thirty-six bushels per acre. More than this, the past year was a poor one for big corn yields, owing to protracted drought.

Emperor William of Germany man-

ages a farm along with a good many other important activities. It contains 632 acres and is said to be a model of its kind. The farm pastures seventy-five head of cattle, produces 450 tons of hay yearly, also 5,000 bushels of potatoes, ten tons of carrots and 1,000 bushels of rye. By careful selection of heads of rye that were vigorous and well filled the emperor has been able to increase the yield of this cereal on his farm about 50 per cent. His potatoes have yielded as high as 800 bushels per acre. While the kaiser uses commercial fertilizers, he lays emphasis on the mixing of brains with farming operations.

There has lately been reprinted by the geological survey a bulletin which has proved of large practical value and for which there has been a wide demand. It is entitled "Underground Waters For Farm Use" (water supply paper No. 255) and explains in simple language the habits of flow of underground waters through different kinds of rocks and soils and lays stress upon the dangerous character of the many wells whose waters are supposed to be pure and wholesome. Methods of protection from subsurface drainage in farming districts are discussed in the bulletin, also methods and cost of well drilling, types of curbs and well casings with which wells should be fitted. The bulletin may be had by making application to the department of agriculture at Washington.

A COSTLY EXPERIENCE.

Early last spring the farmers of a county with which the writer is well acquainted turned down a proposition made by the merchants of the county seat which had in view the hiring of an agricultural expert to help them in the adoption of better and more rational farming methods and in the solution of problems with which they might be confronted. The merchants and bankers of this town were as good as told to mind their business—that when these farmers wanted assistance they would ask for it and pay for it. An interesting sequel to this ill advised attitude is that the farmers of this one county alone are estimated by those in close touch with the situation to have sustained a loss during the past year of close to a million dollars as the result of a hog cholera epidemic. An agricultural expert such as that proposed would not have been able under the most favorable circumstances to prevent all or even half of this enormous loss, but there is little doubt that if he had been on hand to direct a vigorous serum treatment campaign he would, with the co-operation of veterinarians and the farmers themselves, have been able to prevent scores of thousands of dollars of the loss mentioned. But they would have nothing to do with the proposition. The result is that they have paid dearly for their narrowness and stupidity, and whether they hire an assistant after this or not the loss they have sustained will affect directly and harmfully every business interest in the county dependent upon the financial welfare of the farming class. "Experience is a dear school, but fools will learn in no other."

SKIN GAME WON'T WORK.

The Mississippi valley farmer who buys a New England farm with the idea that he is going to get wealthy on it by following the land skinning methods of farming so general in his native section has a disagreeable surprise in store for him. The reason why so many of these eastern farms are so cheap is that this same "skin game" has been worked on them by shortsighted former owners until they are all pestered out. The man who buys them must be a redeemer of this lost wealth in soil fertility. The job is no boy's play, but it is well worth while. When done the land so restored is bound to be a good investment because so close to large markets, which is an often overlooked factor in successful farming operations.

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WORTH KNOWING.

The field men of the dairy farming investigations of the United States department of agriculture have lately been examining methods of treating concrete silos to prevent the silage near the walls from drying out and to check the action of the silage juice on the concrete. They have found that the two points just noted constitute the chief objections to concrete silos, but that these may be largely, if not entirely, overcome by giving the inside of the silo a coating of raw coal tar thinned with gasoline sufficiently to make it spread well. This makes the structure practically air tight and not only keeps the silage from spoiling, but protects the concrete from the action of the silage juice.

J. E. Trigg

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WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 SO. SECOND ST.

A Christmas Honeymoon

By Frances Aymar Matthews

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"Then the Lord God said" responded the butler. "May she come in the next ship?"

"She won't do that same, but she'll come," was Miss Supple's not altogether comforting rejoinder.

Mr. Van Zandt left the hotel that evening immediately after Shadde's visit. He came back to his home, entering now and always by the Washington square door, the door his father had been accustomed to use for all the years of his professional life. As the serving man and woman had foreseen, he never pushed aside the curtains they had so artfully hung to inspect the work; in fact, it was an intense relief to him not to see the new walls, not to have to look at the solid dividing barrier.

For a while he led his life quiet, so far as one could see, as usual; only not mingling with his kind. Men never ventured to ask Peter Van Zandt one question; or women either; there was tacit silence between him and his acquaintances, whatever surprises they made among themselves. No one knew where Mrs. Van Zandt was until Ann De Peyster had a letter from her at Limoges, and in this Betty vouched no more of an explanation than her husband.

Any wrote. Betty answered; a correspondence that was between the lines, and where in Ann proved herself the invaluable, wonderful friend a woman can be when she is made of the right materials.

On the night when Peter had left the New York hotel and returned to his own roof, he had called Shadde to him in his library. Shadde saw the violin lying on the big table, also the Godey's Lady's Book and the little envelope addressed to his master.

"Shadde."

"Yes, sir?"

"You see this table, these papers, books, violin case, all these things on it?"

"I do, Mr. Van Zandt."

"Well, I want them to remain just so. No finger to touch them; no dusting or moving at any time."

"Yes, sir."

"And you will tell Bridget."

"I shall, sir. Sure, sir, you know it's your will me and Bridget, sir, 'd' before we'd let a breath come near them."

"Very good. I believe you. And, Shadde, see to it always, every night without fail—remember and tell Supple, too—light the gas jets, all of them, in Mrs. Van Zandt's room as soon as twilight comes on, and let them burn until morning."

"Yes, sir."

Shadde went down to Bridget.

"Sure, Biddy," he concluded his orders with, "the mistress 'll be comin' soon and the banns."

"Shadde, be quiet," Supple ran up stairs and lighted up her young mistress's rooms.

And every night the neighbors saw the brilliancy in that half of the double house, all the more noticeable because every other window was dark.

You see, Peter's abode was quite around the corner.

A little later on, when Christmas was nigh, there arrived from the florist's a load of evergreens and boxes of poinsettias and wreaths of holly and mistletoe tied with scarlet ribbons. And the young master said to the butler:

"Shadde, I want you and Bridget to hang wreaths in the windows of Mrs.

Van Zandt's rooms, and garlands around the chandeliers and pictures, and ropes of green over the doorways, and on Christmas eve, tomorrow night, light all the candles on the mantel and on your mistress' dressing tables and let them burn to the socket. And all the gas jets too. And here's for your Christmas and Bridget's."

And all was done as he had directed. Betty's rooms were a bower of fragrance, and over the picture of the Madonna and the little Blessed Child Bridget made bold to hang a blessed medal fraught with prayers to all her favorite saints.

But the master did not come home that night.

CHAPTER VII.
When the West Called to the East.

It was a quiet life that Betty led in Limoges; a wholly provincial life with far-off echoes of Paris and farther off echoes still of all the rest of the world. There were quaint families living in the old town near the stone bridge, families who were royalist to the finger tips; to whom the Corsican and his whole brood were anathema; stately personages of noble blood and lineage; ladies with wonderful graces and compliments; gentlemen of an almost exaggerated courtesy. Then there were the people of the city, the traders and exporters; the enamel makers, heads of the great potteries, manufacturers, dealers and their wives and daughters and sons. There were the voyagers who came and went at the consulate, but these Betty shunned. What the months and years did with her in their detail of rising and setting of suns and moons, New Years, Christmases and the like, it is not the province of this record to state.

But even to Limoges there did come news one day of the great war that had broken out in the United States. Following fast on this there arrived one of Ann De Peyster's letters in which there was this paragraph: "Peter Van Zandt has volunteered for the army; his regiment has been ordered to the front."

Mrs. Van Zandt, as she read this was sitting in the garden of her father's chateau in the upper town the high wall covered with vines was ample protection from the passerby, and the tender shade of the poplars served to shield her from the sun. On a rustic table stood her breakfast tray, an equipage for two.

Betty was not alone. One was there with her.

As she sat with Ann's letter spread out before her she heard the tinkle of the fountain on the terrace, the cawing of the rooks in their nests, the click of the sabots on the pavement of the court where the servants were at work; and likewise Betty heard the voice of her companion.

She saw, too, all these people and things, felt the wonderful balm of the breeze perfumed by the flowers from the little beds around her; felt the numbing and complacent peacefulness of her environment; the superb self sufficiency that exists in some corners of the world, a self sufficiency so complete that it has, in certain instances, the strange and subtle power of erasing the storms and stresses of those who come beneath its influences.

For twelve times twelve months Betty, radiant, irresponsible, laughing, dancing, wilful Betty had lived on at Limoges. As has been set down it is no part of this simple narrative to tell what she went through during her sojourn in the France where she had once so longed to live.

But the outward quiet had been hers. The dull and perhaps deadly average had seemed to set its seal upon Colonel Revere's daughter.

Peter had never written. Peter's checks came every month and as regularly were filed away by his father in law but never presented for payment, never once.

That morning the charm of the poplars and the gardens, and the river below, with its lazily craft; the faint azure of the sky, the drone of the windmill; the hum of the bees in the fields of violets on the other side of her terrace; the distant song of a shepherd on the hills with his flock; even the voice of the One who was her companion, all suddenly were blurred, blotched, stamped out of sound, vision, and even remembrance by the overpower of Ann's news.

"Peter Van Zandt has volunteered for the army; his regiment has been ordered to the front."

She got up from her seat, threw her thumbs up on her garment she was making to the table, walked to the

little gate in the wall, opened it and stepped forth to the road.

Shading her eyes with her hand, she looked to the west.

Yes, to the west, where her husband was.

"Husband?" Well, yes, certainly.

And across from the west there seemed to Betty out of the immeasurable blue to stretch toward her soul a yearning cry. It was not a sob, not an articulated coherence; a strange something that made to say, "Come," as nearly as she could define it herself.

Then as her arms, her soul, her mind answered this the gate behind her was pushed wider open, and the One who was her companion came through and with tender words lured Betty back into the safety of the gardens and into a semblance of the ineluctability of the days before Ann's letter had arrived.

Which lasted for a long, long time. It was near the close of the war in America when another of Ann's letters came. To be sure there had been scores between, but no mention of Peter Van Zandt in any one of these until now Ann wrote: "Perhaps you will have seen by the papers, dear, if in deed they reach you, that Peter Van Zandt was taken prisoner by the south. He was in Libby for months, if not for a year, but has recently been exchanged with health so impaired by the prison that a fever of some sort has set in, and he lies in Washington city now in a hospital, whether in danger or not I don't find out."

It was winter when this letter of Ann's came. It was Christmas eve and the town was resounding with music and bells and jollity. Betty sat before the porcelain stove, the One who was with her sat very near on a velvet stool at her feet. Outside the chateau could be heard the Christmas hymns being sung in preparation by the serving people.

It was intensely cold, the panes were covered with the exquisite tracery of the frost even in the very teeth of the piled up stoves at either end of the long salon.

But to Betty it was burning. Her veins seemed filled with fire, the languid December sun slanted in with its calm, yellow streaks on the polished floor. She threw down the embroidered band she was working on and walked to the window at the west.

Ah, yes, the west. She opened the casements, both inner and outer, and the blast blew in scattering her curls and skeins over the floor. To be sure, her companion picked them up.

And again the west cried over to Betty's heart, and her heart answered, and nothing that the One could do or say could prevent her this time.

On Christmas day she left Limoges alone for Harre for America, for New York. Twelve days later she landed, and in an hour more she was at the front door on the side street of the old double house.

It had been a day of snow—dark and melancholy. The street lamps were long since shining when Betty reached her home and glancing up as she got out of the coach she saw that every window of her old rooms was ablaze.

Who was there? Had Peter been fetched home ill unto death, or was he straight and well and abiding with his house full of guests for the holiday season?

While she had these flashing thoughts the concubine had rung the bell and Shadde had opened and beheld his mistress. Supple was behind her.

CHAPTER VIII.
Betty's Carte de Visite.

THAT night, or rather it was about 2 a. m., when all the little household slept, Mr. Van Zandt, who had slept on his right hand and but, and went out into the street, merely to step up to the corner and around it, a few paces further to where the two big horse chestnut trees were casting their faint winter shadows across the moonlight sidewalk; up the stoop of Mrs. Van Zandt's half of the house; the key he had never ceased to carry in his pocket, out, and fitted to the latch, the door pushed softly back and closed, the master within the precinct of the mistress.

He stood still; his glance going first to the doorway and its curtains behind which he supposed the brick wall to have been built all those years ago. Then to the staircase; the clock ticking on the niche with the statue of Ceres in it; the landing where she had stood. She had been there. Not a dozen hours since Betty his wife had come down where he was now going up, for the first time in a long, long year.

three years now. Mr. Van Zandt is in a hospital in the south somewhere. We don't know anything more than that."

The tears were in Miss Supple's eyes.

Betty inclined her head. Then she went up the stairs to her rooms. The Christmas greens were still fresh and pretty all about, for it had been Peter's orders to dress her rooms with them every year, no matter where he might be, and this order the faithful pair had always carried out with reverent, wistful care.

Bridget went down Shadde beckoned to her from his pantry. "Biddy," he said, "the young mistress has come back, and now the banns."

"Shadde!" Miss Supple's tone was that of one horror struck by the other one's audacity, upon whom she placed an eye of fire. "The mistress is here, but where's our young master?"

And Shadde, of course, bent a retreat. Shadde seemed to himself to be always bending retreats before the object of his affections. Years made no odds for him. Bridget, obedient as the unappeased gods, would listen to no nuptial overtures and generally concluded these amatory colloquies by leaving the butler convinced of the opinion that he was an unnatural wretch to think of marrying under the conditions existing in his master's family.

Betty had been home for eight days before she let Ann De Peyster know of her arrival. In those eight days there was no word got by her of Peter Van Zandt's well or ill fare.

It was just to wait and wait. Would he come? Was he dying? Had he forgotten her? Was there some other, fairer, sweeter woman whom his heart now rested in? Why not?

Then, when she sent Ann a note by Shadde, Ann came at once.

She had news of Peter; of course Betty had it too? No. Well, Ned Davies had got back from Washington the night before; he had seen Peter. If you please, none the worse for his Libby imprisonment; none the worse of his fever and hospital, quite splendidly well and usual, stopping at Willard's and asking Ned how soon he and Ann were going to be tied up.

Betty listened, said not a word and turned the talk wholly toward the patience of Ned Davies and the charms of life in a quiet French town like Limoges.

"And when do you go back, dear, or don't you go back at all?" Ann had asked gently of her friend.

"On Saturday," Betty replied. "And when you and Ned are married you must make the wedding journey over the sea to me will you?"

Ann promised quizzically. She had been putting off that wedding of hers so long that it looked to her now like an agreeable ignis fatuus, or a delightful jest, although, to be sure, Ned Davies had always to be counted with and sometimes he did allow himself a readiness incompatible with Ann's holding out many more years.

So Mrs. Van Zandt sailed away again on the Saturday. She had left the house on the square for the ship at noon. The sailing was scheduled for 1 o'clock. At 9 that evening Mr. Van Zandt arrived from Washington.

Shadde and Miss Supple had a conference in the kitchen, the result of which was that the butler when he removed the dessert and set out the cheese and celery and refilled his master's glass took covert occasion to slip beneath this last a scrap of paper carefully contrived by his own and the dictating hand of Bridget. It ran this way: "Honored sir and master we dutifully entreat you that our mistress, Mrs. Van Zandt, retired home on the six of Jan and sailed off this fifteenth day of same month, your respectful and obedient servants Shadde and Bridget."

Shadde did not remain in the dining room after he had placed the cheese, etc. He, in fact, got away to his pantry, down his little corkscrew back stairs and into the kitchen as quickly as he could, where Bridget awaited him. He sat bravely in her rocking chair, a liberty he seldom allowed himself, and swayed back and forth.

"What's the matter, Shad?" asked the serving woman.

"The matter is," Shadde spoke with an unwonted asperity, "that if the master only could have reached home before the mistress left, the banns."

"Shadde, I'm surprised at you. Hush!"

Shadde hushed.

where the hood of influence from the open doors of Mrs. Van Zandt's room greeted him.

He halted in the wide hall and leaned at her threshold. He did not enter. His eyes took in all the old, familiar sweet things she had used—the chair that was her favorite, the vase from Nanking that were her pleasure, the silver candlesticks on her dressing table, the trinkets, the hand mirrors, the pictures, the Christmas wreaths, the mahogany bedstead, with its tall carved headboard close to the door, its down quilt a little disturbed, a pillow to one side, something just projecting from under the pillow.

A card? Could Betty have left there another message? His hand shook as he reached in and drew the scrap from under the pillow, for Peter Van Zandt did not cross the sill of that room.

It was a little carte de visite, as the photographs of that day were called, and it was, yes, it was Betty. Changed? Not so much. Older? Not an hour. But most serene, her smiles just at the corners of her mouth. Yes, Betty, and yet, no, not quite entirely. Perhaps it was the style of dress. Seventeen years make differences in a woman's gown. This Betty wore a short skirt with some arrangement looping it on the hips called, he believed, pampers, and a sack of fur with hanging sleeves, a cap of fur on top of her curly hair.

Peter turned it over. To be sure, if he needed confirmation there it was in Betty's own handwriting. "Betty Van Zandt, Limoges, Oct. 16, 18—."

Taken only about two months ago. He slipped it into his pocket, turned around, went down and went out, cautiously as a thief in the night, around into his own portion of the old house.

When Betty reached Limoges no one was at the station to meet her, because no one at the chateau knew that she was to arrive. When she got to the chateau, driving up in a sleigh in great jingling of bells and calls of the driver or who rode the smallest of his lean beasts, the One was at the step to welcome her with such a wealth of warmth as made her coming back a joy. By and by, when these two were alone together in the long salon, for the colonel had much business down in the city at the consulate, of course, Betty was told a story.

By the One? Of course. A story as sweet, as tender, as full of happiness, hope, as had been the story Peter Van Zandt had told her more than seven years before.

And Betty listened?

Yes; she listened, and the comfort and pleasure of that which the One told her was inexpressibly grateful; not as had been the comfort of Peter's story, but as the later shadow of that first Eden.

Yes, Betty listened and was content. While Betty, in Limoges, was listening to all the One had to tell her day in and day out, night in and night out, Peter Van Zandt was in India.

Two days only, after his odd stealthy visit to Mrs. Van Zandt's side of the double house, the master had left. There seemed a fatal kind of unrest on him. He could not stop in any land long. It was India, then China, Russia, down into France. Ah, yes, into France! In Paris he met some people he knew—a few men. One of them said, "You remember Ashleigh?"

"Yes; I do remember Ashleigh, the first secretary of the English embassy years ago."

"Exactly. I ran against him here the other day. He asked for you."

"Did he? A comfortable British husband by this time, I suppose?"

"Not in the least. En route to Limoges, I think—yes, Limoges, to marry, he said, the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Who?" Peter's heart throbbed.

"Could one ask? My dear boy, when a chap talks like that, you know?"

This man laughed; they shook hands and parted.

Peter went into a cafe and surreptitiously took out the carte de visite of Betty and looked at it. But Betty could not marry, of course not. What a fool he was! But she might, there might have been some sort of way by which she had freed herself. Ashleigh had wanted to marry Betty, he knew that.

He would go at once to Limoges.

No, he would do nothing of the kind. Instead, he went to South Africa, deep in the mines and digged and sweated and became grimy, and at eventide, frantic with the unspent forces that even the spade and the pickaxe and the shovel could not seem to exhaust, he would lie down under the stars and awake soaked with the damps; and let the sun make him dry; and rise up again to eat coarsely, drink deeply and lie down again at twilight like the beasts, all for the sake of a woman.

Then at the end of six years he got a better hold of himself and washed and thrashed his soul and put on the harnesses of civilization and got back to England. He stopped there a twelve-month and each thirty-one days found Peter Van Zandt more in the power of the memory of Betty, his wife, than the preceding thirty-one. He met Ashleigh and his wife, a charming French girl, and dined with them.

But the close of the seventh year fetched him back to the United States, to the old double house his father had so wisely built.

What was it that urged him?

A jealous rage a fierce pang at his heart, the perhaps belated strangest phase of that which we call love; but the pretty envying of any praise or worship she might have won from other men, but the insatiable desire to pit his worship against that of all the other men in the world, and so to win her over again. This was the gold that lashed Peter's soul and sent him home to America.

Mrs. Van Zandt had never returned. The faithful servants were as they had been, quite as if only yesterday the young master had gone away.

And over in Limoges? The chateau was for rent; there had to be a new consul general. While the shepherd sang on the hillside a song of the early autumn; while the lily fields were still white and the poplars whispered to the wind; while the evergreen's dream was of Christmas and while the sabots clicked on the paths; when the harvest was being gathered and when the grapes were in the press, Betty, with strange, difficult new stirrings in her woman's heart, drew all that belonged to her about her and set sail again from France for New York.

CHAPTER IX.
What Peter Saw Flitting His Door.

"BIDDY," Shadde said the day after Mrs. Van Zandt came back. "What shall we do?"

Miss Supple shook her head.

"We must let the master know, Biddy; mustn't we?"

"We'll write him the same as we did before, Shad, and say that Mrs. Van Zandt is back."

"Yes, but"—The butler cast a dubious eye upon his betrothed.

"Leave the buts out of it altogether, Shad. Don't say nothin'. Don't write nothin' except what we did the first time."

"All right, Bridget, you know best."

"Let him find it all out for himself," Bridget added, as she adjusted her Turkey red dusting cap. "Ah, it's glad I am this day, I wheedled the boss builder into not puttin' up the wall on the parlor floor."

Shadde regarded Miss Supple with that veneration which is always becoming in his sex and proceeded out to sweep his sidewalk.

The note, a counterpart of its predecessor, was written and cautiously placed beneath the finger bowl daily this time, when the master was about to finish his dinner. He saw and read it.

He did not finish his dinner. He rose from the table, took his coat and hat and went out. Around the corner on the opposite side of the street, from there he could see the lights in her windows, see even her shadow as she crossed.

Well, it was—he was evenly balanced enough to admit to himself—a magnificent thing to have lived to feel as he did. At forty-seven Peter felt as he never had before. What he had experienced at twenty-one was a child's play in comparison.

She was up there. One roof would cover them both that night. Was it not a splendor to know so much? She

had not sought to marry another man. His name was her name. She had come home. The knowledge thrilled to his soul and the rapture of it raked him to those seventh heavens which are erroneously supposed to be reserved for the young in years.

Which is quite an untruth, for they are untraveled roads to the young in years, and only he who has lived awhile on has ever become at all intimate with the gardens of the gods through which these paths pass.

By and by Peter went over to the Union League club; by and by again he came home by way of her window, assuredly.

Days afterward Mr. Van Zandt was standing on his stoop buttoning his gloves, about to go downtown, when he saw a little boy just passing his arena gate—a little boy with the blondest eyes and the softest dark curls and the straightest little legs in velvet leggings. He carried a violin case and very likely that and a certain air of distinction and courage about the face caused Mr. Van Zandt to touch his hat and speak.

"Good morning, little man."

"Good morning, monsieur." The velvet cap was entirely off the curly head, with a bow of mingled courtesy and aloofness—the salute of one gentle person to another when both are strangers.

"On the way to school, I suppose?"

Mr. Van Zandt was by this down the stoop and on the sidewalk.

"No, monsieur, on the way to take my lesson."

(To be Continued.)



Betty's Rooms Were a Bower of Fragrance.



Again the West Cried Over to Betty's Heart, and Her Heart Answered.



"No, monsieur, on the way to take my lesson."

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published Every Day Except
Sunday by the

The Progressive Publishing Co.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

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Entered at the Post Office at
Clearfield, Pa., as mail matter of the
Second class.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1913.

Good evening! Hustling to buy
Christmas gifts at this time teaches
the laggards that time and tide wait
for no man.

CHRISTMAS GIVING.

To be a "spug" is to spend your
money carefully when buying Christ-
mas gifts. It is the sentiment which
is back of the present that makes it
worth having. The person who feels
that he is compelled by custom to
purchase expensive gifts for friends
or acquaintances does not enjoy the
Christmas season.

There is one kind of giving, how-
ever, which is commendable. That
is the giving to the poor. The poor
do not want or appreciate rich
goods as Christmas presents. They
appreciate and need the substantial
things of this life—food, clothing, fuel
and the like—not sealskin coats or
silk dresses. The children of the
poor are satisfied with cheap toys
with warm clothing, shoes and hats.

The churches of the town are
ever ready to do what they can for
the poor at the Christmas season.
The members of the church and the
Sunday school scholars give liberal-
ly to the cause of the deserving poor
at present. A collection for Christ-
mas cheer for the poor taken up
in the First Presbyterian church last
Sunday amounted to one hundred and
seventy-nine dollars and nineteen
cents. This free giving for the bene-
fit of the poor is a Christian act
which will bring happiness to many
and cause the givers to more fully
enjoy the Christmas holidays.

The standpatiens in the Republican
party talk of Elihu Root as their
presidential candidate. Remembering
Root's work at the Chicago conven-
tion, the Progressives will be ex-
cused if they refuse to fall over
themselves in getting into line for
Iceland Root.

Clearfield county's teachers' insti-
tute may not be different from simi-
lar affairs in other counties, but in
no other county can they muster a
larger number of pretty school marm
than are to be found in Clearfield
county.

The high cost of Christmas giving
is also troubling many people.

THE READY REVOLVER.

It has been well said that the
man who carries a revolver unless
he is positive that his life is in dan-
ger or while on a perilous journey is
a coward. The revolver that is al-
ways ready to leap from a man's
pocket at the slightest provocation is
the cause of many murders. There
are state laws which prohibit under
heavy fine the carrying of concealed
deadly weapons, but as this law is
not strictly enforced many men who
have no control over their passions
or who plan to get even with
their enemies carry revolvers in
their pockets.

Clearfield county has had more
than her share of killings in the past
year. Nearly all of these murders
or woundings would have been aver-
ted, had the ready revolver not
been in evidence. When mere boys
can be found with deadly weapons in
their possession it is not strange that
when they become involved in quar-
rels they resort to the "bully's meth-
od" or ridding themselves of their an-
tagonists. Until the law relating to
deadly weapons is enforced against
all persons the taking of human life
will continue to furnish work for
the criminal court.

At this season of the year,

when fond parents are looking in
the stores for gifts for their young
sons, they might pause long enough
to realize that the most foolish thing
they could do would be to buy gun
for their young hopefuls, thus encour-
aging them to think that the carrying
of weapons is the sign of manhood.

ADMIRAL WINSLOW.

Said to Be Slated For
Position of Commander
In Chief of the Navy.



Four super-Dreadnoughts of the Atlan-
tic fleet, which has just completed a
trip through Mediterranean waters, have
reached New York. Five thousand sailors
were paid off at that port and will spend
the holidays there unless developments in
Mexico make the presence of the vessels
in southern waters advisable. With the
arrival of the fleet comes the announce-
ment that Admiral Winslow will hand
down his pennant as second in command
and will wait orders from the navy de-
partment as to his future duties. It is un-
derstood that he is to be the next com-
mander in chief of the fleet and that he
will be the officer who will direct its pas-
sage through the Panama canal when it is
opened to the world's commerce in 1915.

Peculiar Japanese Rite.

Segitara temple, in the province of
Ise, Japan, is the scene each July of
a peculiar rite dedicated to the wor-
ship of Acananatha, the faithful serv-
ant of Buddha. The rite is known as
a "goma" (a corruption of Sanskrit
"homa") or "burning." Buddha taught
that the cause of suffering is desire,
and therefore the priests of the Shin-
gon, a Japanese sect of Buddhism, kin-
dle a fire to consume all human desires,
at the same time offering prayers to
Acananatha. In one matter the rite
may be said to defeat its own ends,
for it attracts a crowd of farmers full
of desire to obtain embers or ashes
from the fire which is supposed to
have consumed all desires. The tradition
is that the possession of an ember
or ashes from the sacred fire insures a
farmer good crops the next autumn.—
Argonaut.

Most Civilized Nation.

The question "Which is the most
civilized nation on earth?" is difficult
to answer. Civilization is a very elas-
tic term and is understood differently
in different times and places. In sci-
entific attainment, education, wealth
and all the things that go along with
wealth the United States, Great Brit-
ain and Germany would appear to lead
the procession, with some other na-
tions following closely; but, taking all
things into consideration, eliminating
the sole matter of wealth, the most
civilized country on earth is probably
Norway. In that far northern land the
ideal civilization—that is, the civiliza-
tion that rests on common sense and
justice—seems to have matured to a
greater extent than it has anywhere
else.—New York American.

THREE YOUNG HEROES

They Haul Heavy Hose Cart Almost
A Mile on Monday.

When the alarm of fire sounded on
Monday afternoon there were no
men in the vicinity of No. 2 fire
house and three boys ran the hose
cart out and pulled it down Second
street to the court house. At that
point the lads hitched on to a wag-
on that was being hauled toward the
Second street bridge, getting on
the wagon themselves.

Two of the boys were about fif-
teen years of age and the third was
a little shaver not over twelve years
old. They received an ovation
when they appeared in front of the
dimeling after their run of almost a
mile, showing signs of exhaustion, but
displaying a heroic determination to
get to the fire or break a wheel.

Paper Was Late.

Owing to the rush of Christmas
advertising and the inability to se-
cure additional type setters, the
Progress was late in making its ap-
pearance Monday night. The paper
was so full of good news, however,
that its patrons pardoned the late-
ness of the hour when it reached
their homes.

Fresh nuts at Mrs. Cuneo's. Mix-
ed nuts, 18c a lb.

PERSONAL MENTION

Lyman Scott, of Reynoldsville, is
visiting relatives in town.

John B. McGrath, Esq., of Houtz-
dale, had legal business in town
yesterday.

Miss Ellen Anderson of DuBois,
who was the guest of friends in
Clearfield, has returned to her home
in DuBois.

Dr. S. C. Stewart had business in
Tyrone this week.

Richard S. Carr, now of Kentucky,
is visiting his old home, Clearfield,
and noting many changes in the
town.

Gift boxes of finest chocolates, all
sizes from half pound to five pound
at Mrs. Cuneo's.

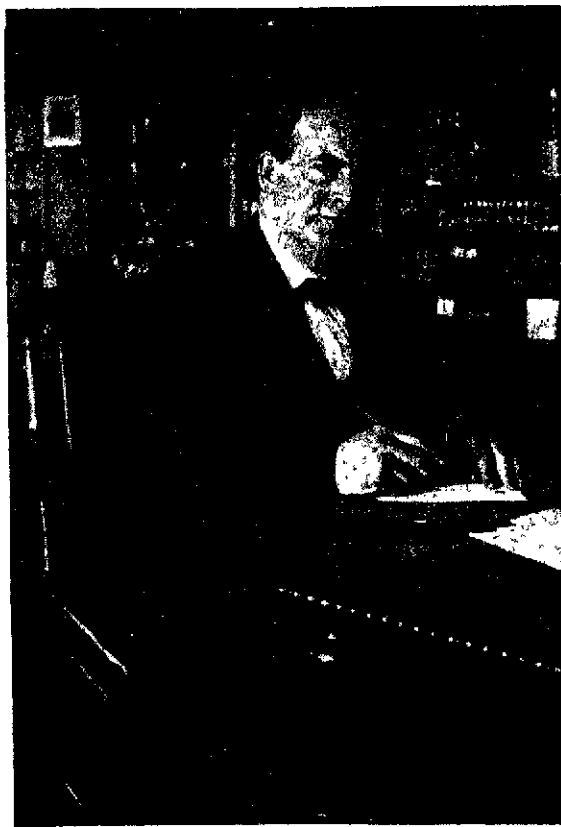
BOLD ROBBERY

Waite's Store Entered and Revolvers
and Cartridges Stolen.

Between midnight Saturday night
and 3 o'clock Sunday morning thieves
entered Ira Waite's sporting goods
store on Market street and stole 8
or 9 revolvers, a large quantity of
ammunition and revolver holsters.

The thieves tried to enter the
building at several places, and finally
broke open a door in the rear of
the front room. Besides taking the
revolver and ammunition the thieves
did considerable damage to other
property. A box in the safe—
which was not locked—was broken
into, but no valuables were found.

It is believed that the criminals
are young boys, as the indications
are that amateurs did the work. With
a little detective work the identity
of the culprits should be readily dis-
covered.



(C) Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

HON. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN Secretary of State

Rev. H. R. Bender, Clearfield, Pa.:

My Dear Sir: I have just read your book,
"The Problem of Consolation," and am
very much pleased with it. I enclose a check
for \$5.00, for which send me four more cop-
ies. The remaining dollar will pay for the
copy you sent me. Wishing the book a
large sale, I am, very truly yours,
W. J. BRYAN.

Hon. Thomas H. Murray, Clearfield, Pa.

I have read Dr. Bender's book three times.
It is a remarkably fine and instructive book.
It would make a valuable Christmas gift.

Dr. L. R. Brown, Clearfield, Pa.

This book deals with the fundamental prin-
ciples that give to the Christian faith its
triumph over suffering. Eucken's philosophy
is here brought into excellent service. Eighteen
persons have borrowed and have read my copy.

The Altoona Tribune, Altoona, Pa.

"The Problem of Consolation," by Dr.
Bender should find a place in the study of
every pastor and layman.

Send \$1.00 to H. R. Bender, Clear-
field, Pa., and you will receive the
book by return mail.

Cloth, 159 pages, size 8x5 1/2 in., good paper, large, clear type.

.... Clearfield's Large General Store

Handkerchiefs

Christmas Handkerchiefs are now
on display. We are proud of our as-
sortment, no better values to be
had anywhere at the prices 3c to
75c.

Shoes and Slippers

What would be more sensible for
a Xmas present than a pair of shoes
for men, ladies, misses or children, or
a pair of felt or leather slippers,
from the best manufacturers.

Infant's Shoes, 75c to \$1.50.
Children's Shoes, 75c to \$1.50.
Misses' and children's shoes, \$1.25
to \$3.00.
Men's and ladies' shoes \$1.25 to
\$4.00.

Blankets and Haps

All new merchandise received this
fall.

All wool blankets, \$5.00.
Cotton Blankets, 15c to \$2.00.
Comforts \$1.00 to \$5.00
Look at our line, we are confident
we can please you.

For The Traveler

Trunks, \$2.25 to \$12.00.
Suit Cases, 95c to \$8.00.
Hand Bags \$2.00 to \$8.00
Mating Cases 75c to \$3.00
Telescopes, 75c to \$1.50

Ribbons

There is a great demand for rib-
bons this season and we are bet-
ter able to supply you than in past
seasons.

Specials in fancy at 19c and 25c.
Xmas Ribbons by the yard and
bolt.

Ribbons 1c to 75c yard.

Table Linens and Napkins

Buying from the best linen houses
and years of experience in these
lines make us confident we are
giving you the best values in this
town.

Table Linen 25c to \$2.50 yd.
Napkins 75c to \$4.00 doz.
A nice assortment of Fancy Linen
pieces.

Womens' Neckwear

All new styles are not only beauti-
ful but many novelties not shown
by all stores. Buy early, while
stocks are large. Prices 25c to \$1.50.

Good values in:
Furs, \$1.25 to \$15.00 each.
Dress Goods and silks.
Wool, cotton and kid gloves.
Colgate's soaps and perfumes.
Jewelry Sundries.
Sweaters \$1.25 to \$7.00.
Rain Coats \$2.00 to \$5.00.
Hosiery 10c to \$1.00 pair.

Suggestions from our Gro- cery Department

100 piece dinner sets \$10 up.
Toilet sets, \$4.50 to \$12.00.
Roasters \$1.25 to \$2.50.
(Seamless enamel ware)
Glass Lamps 25c to 75c.
Fancy lamps, \$2.50 to \$8.00.
Rayo lamps, \$1.75.
Chocolate Sets \$3.50.
Sugar and cream sets.
Globes, 75c to \$3.00.
Electric light lamps \$7.00.
Salad dishes 35c to \$3.00.
Lowrey's chocolate.
100 piece Haviland sets \$25.00
Fancy plates 25c to \$2.25.
10c assortment chinaware

Open Stock Dishes.

All the staples in plain, gold band
and decorated

Enamelware.

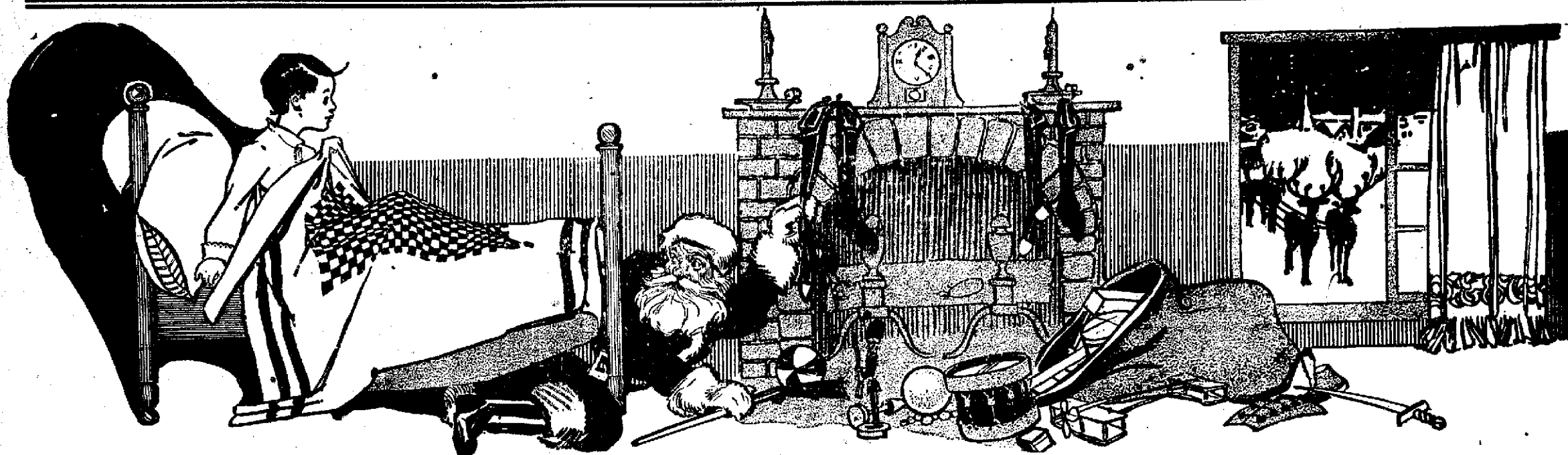
Coffee and tea pots, kettle pans,
pitchers, double boilers, pails, etc.
The largest and best selected stock
of groceries in Clearfield.

Next to Post Office

ROSS & WOODS

113-115 Market Street

An Invitation To the Teachers and their friends to visit this store during Institute week. You'll find a warm welcome here and a store full of "Glad Tidings to You." Timely Yule Tide suggestions that will convey the Christmas Spirit in the good old fashioned way stands so sturdily for real practical worth. **STORE OPEN EVENINGS 'TILL 9:00 O'CLOCK.**



News From a Store in the Midst of its Greatest Christmas

Reliable Goods, Superior Taste, Things Uncommon---One can't value these distinguishing features of the store's merchandise at any time more highly than when Christmas gifts are to be chosen? No! Which says in the same breath that the store is now at one of its greatest periods of usefulness and attractiveness. In all of our years of selling we have never had more appropriate gift examples or so many novelties, new, decorative and practical. From among them it would be impossible not to find the very thing that the recipient will be most grateful to have.

Handkerchiefs a Hobby with us.



A store where daintiness and quality in such things is, and always has been made a feature is, naturally, a store from which gift seekers have right to expect much. Our word for it that 1913 Christmas assortments are worthy of the store's handkerchief reputation.

We have taken into consideration the pleasing of every idea of good taste, in men's, women's, misses and children's handkerchiefs.

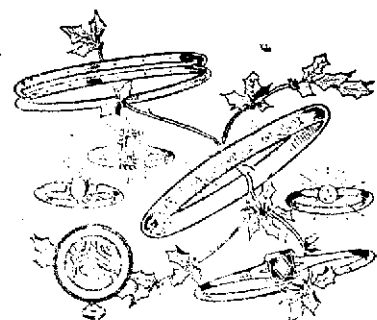
The Great Showing at 25c

Such handkerchiefs as we've never had at this price, more and better kinds than ever before.

Handkerchiefs of the finest linen in all the different size hems; some with the daintiest of embroidered corners and hems, butterfly, floral and wreath effects. Out of the ordinary values every one of them.

Children's Boxed Handkerchiefs

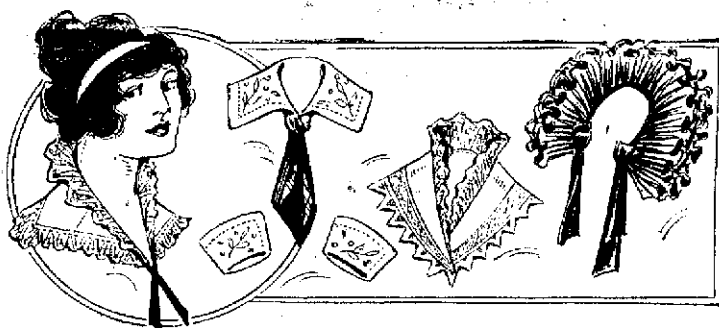
White with Embroidery corners, white with colored border and Initial, three in attractive Xmas box for 25 cents.



Hundreds of Pretty Novelties in Attractive Jewelry

The little article of Jewelry—be it ever so simple—is appreciated at Christmas time. So many inexpensive novelties are here, that to list them is out of the question. Today we

want to tell you they are here in large quantities and unbroken assortments, which is more than we can say in a few days from now. We have given over considerable space to this large display of Christmas Jewelry and the Novelties and new things are so attractive and inexpensive you cannot afford to miss it. If your price limit is anywhere from 25 cents to \$5.00, you need go no further than this Jewelry Department, near the main entrance.



Christmas Neckwear For Women

A girl never has too many neck frills and for that reason they are safe gifts to make. Our outside display case gives you an idea of the many pretty, dainty things in neckwear for women you will find in our neckwear section in middle aisle.

Fichues in the sailor or the stand-up with pleated ruffled point de esprit around the edge, or the crepe silk with pleated net. Sailor collars of point de esprit combined with crepe silk. Collars to wear with your tailored suits and one piece dresses, made of linen and neatly embroidered.

Lace collars and cuffs sets in white and ecru.

Cluny lace collars and cuffs

Net Stock Collars and Jabots.

Dainty little silk and satin effects in all the wanted colors.

Silk opera scarfs in plain colors and floral effects.

Knit neck scarfs in white, black and grey, silk and mercerized with fringe ends.

Price range from 25c to \$5.00 each.

Some beauties to select from are displayed in booth on ledge display. They are plain on one side and brocaded and printed silk on the other. Comes in old rose, yellow, pink, blue, red and tan, just the proper colors to carry out the color scheme in the sleeping room.

You couldn't give anything nicer than a Wool Filled Silk Covered Comfortable

Silk comforts would make an excellent gift to the newly-weds—But of course, those that have been long married like silk comfortable just as well.

The young miss is just as proud of her room as either, so don't forget her. The price for Silk covered Comfortables range from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

But of course we have good Silkolene covered ones, filled with soft white cotton from a dollar up to \$3.50

TOYLAND IN THE BASEMENT

The "Toyland" in basement features all that's new and novel in Toys, Games and Dolls for Xmas, bristling with novelties never seen before. The popular toys improved to a degree of perfection and dependability heretofore unknown.

DOLLS!

DOLLS!

DOLLS!

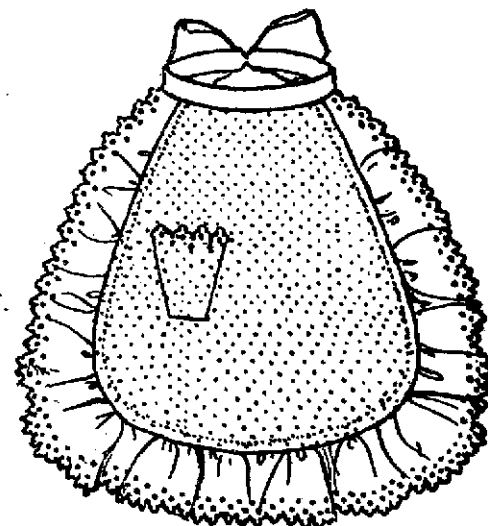
Every possible conception of baby land in this assortment, complete outfits for every purpose.

Special at 98c

Special for this week are 24-inch Bisque Dolls, with sleeping eyes, curly hair, shoes and stockings. Give this your attention today if you want a big \$1.50 doll for 98c.

Santa Claus has an attractive souvenir book, Tooble's Xmas Dream, free for every child in the basement today.

Dainty Aprons for Xmas Gifts



Every season we sell large numbers of these dainty fine, sheer Aprons. Our Apron display this year is a source of pride to us, and will prove a treat to you. "Aprons, Aprons Everywhere." An almost innumerable variety of styles, shapes and sizes that can be relied upon to satisfy every Apron want. Several new, novel effects are shown this season. **25c to \$1.25** that you will want to see.

Xmas Sale of Furs



Deep reductions on Fur Coats, Muffs and Neck Pieces, all taken from our regular stock and many of them marked to cost and less.

\$45 Blk. Pony Coats, 45 inch	\$29.75
\$50 Blk. Pony Coat shawl collar	39.50
\$65 Blk. Pony Coat collar and cuffs	47.50
\$85 Blk. Pony Coat shawl collar	67.50
\$95 Blk. Pony Coats shawl collar	75.00
\$100 Blk. Pony Coat full collar and cuffs	77.50
\$75 Marmot Coat shawl collar	\$7.50
\$100 Marmot coat, beaver col, cuffs	\$17.50
\$150 Hudson seal coats	\$95.00
Ladies' neck pieces, \$2.50 to \$45.00	Children's fur sets, \$1.50 to \$10.00
Ladies' muffs, \$2.50 to \$65.00	Misses' fur sets, \$5.00 to \$10.00

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

229-231 MARKET ST.

WAGNER AND SMITH.

Presiding Officers of Two
Houses of New York State
Legislature in Session.



Photo by American Press Association.

Consideration of a bill providing direct nominations of all state officials, the passage of appropriation measures and attempts to pass legislation giving New York state the short ballot will be important work before the new session of the state legislature. Robert F. Wagner (above), who became lieutenant governor when Mr. Glynn was promoted to the governorship, presides over the senate, while Alfred E. Smith (below), speaker of the assembly, presides over the lower house. There will be a heated contest in the assembly in selecting a floor leader.

NEW BILLS BEFORE NEW YORK ASSEMBLY

Direct Primary and Workmen's Compensation Most Important.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 1.—Direct nominations of all candidates for state offices; the enactment of a workmen's compensation bill and the passage of a measure that may lead up to the adoption of the short ballot in New York state are principal matters that are to be considered by the assembly now in session.

Lieutenant Governor Wagner said that the direct primary bill will have the undivided support of the Democratic majority, and while anticipating a fight on the workmen's compensation bill he said he had no doubt that it would be passed. Governor Glynn also is just as certain of the compensation bill as of the other legislation.

"New York will have the workmen's compensation legislation, which the Democratic party promised in its last platform," said he. "The bill which I have finally determined to submit to the legislature is the result of careful study of the rights to all concerned. It is not socialistic. It is not capitalistic. It gives to labor the justice which has been overlong delayed, and it recognizes that the capital which is invested in great business enterprises has rights which also demand recognition."

"I believe that I have succeeded. I have effected a compromise between the opposing sides. For the first time in the history of the state a real workmen's compensation act is about to go on the statute books."

Wit of Beau Brummel.

Beau Brummel's popularity depended less upon his dress than upon his perfect self-possession, his grace of bearing, his wit, his good looks and his good humor, according to Leon H. Vincent's "Dandies and Men of Letters." He was a handsome fellow, although the shape of his nose had been "modified" by the kick of a horse.

"His reputation for bright and caustic sayings was very great. The industrious biographer has collected all he could lay hands on, and there is life in them yet. Take, for example, this: Byng, one of the dandies, was blessed with a remarkable head of hair which curled naturally. Brummel saw him one day in a gig with a French poodle by his side and saluted him with, 'Ah, Byng, how do you do?'—a family vehicle, I see." And from that time on, we are told, the well-haired dandy was known as "Poodle Byng."

Silence to Be Desired.
"Those two women don't speak to each other."

"I have observed the fact," replied Miss Cayenne.

"It's rather rude of them."

"I don't know. Considering what they are both liable to say under provocation, the silence seems rather courteous and forbearing."—Washington Star.

SQUIRES WOULD WED MISS M'CANN

Columbia Student Still Aids In Search For Girl.

NEW CLEW AT CONEY ISLAND

Beach Closely Patrolled, but Body Is Not Found—Squires' Father Tells of Young Man Who Wrote About Room For Miss McCann, but His Aunt Says It Was Only a Courtesy.

New York, Dec. 1.—Wendell Squires, the son of Leverett Squires, owner of the Arlington hotel at Good Ground, N. Y., where Miss Jessie McCann, the missing Flatbush social worker, spent several weeks during the latter part of last summer, made an announcement that he will marry the young woman at the first opportunity if she reappears and is willing.

"I trust that Miss McCann has come to no harm," young Squires said. "No matter to what experience she has been subjected, I, if she is willing, would marry her."

Search in Coney Island Again.

After Squires made this statement he and a friend of the McCann family started for Twenty-second street and Mermad avenue, Coney Island, to take up the investigation of a clew which had been given to the girl's family in a telephone message.

Squires was at police headquarters in Brooklyn for several hours before he made the statement that he would marry Miss McCann. He was closely interrogated by Captain Coghlan about his visit to his father's hotel in Good Ground at the time Miss McCann was there and readily answered all questions.

Captain Coghlan was greatly impressed with the young man's story and sent Detective Brierton to Good Ground on the possibility that the girl had gone to a friend she met while there.

According to Robert McCann, Jr., brother of the missing girl, Squires was "practically" engaged to her, but because of his work as a student at Columbia he could not set a date for the wedding until the close of the term in June of next year.

Detective Stays at Good Ground.

Detective Brierton received such a mass of information concerning the stay of Miss McCann at Good Ground that he decided to continue his investigation, while Detective States, who has been working with him on the case, took charge of the Flatbush and Coney Island search.

At Coney Island scores of friends of the McCann family took part in a thorough search of the beach from Manhattan Beach point to Sea Gate. The rocks at the foot of the Ocean boulevard, where the young woman was last seen by teachers from public school No. 100, in West Third street, where she visited, were thoroughly searched, but nothing was found to indicate that she had leaped into the ocean from that point.

Members of the Arctic club, who swim at the Parkway baths every Saturday and Sunday, also joined the search, but they did not meet with any more luck.

John Byrnes, who has patrolled Coney Island fifteen years as a member of the police department, said after having worked for eighteen hours in the Italian section west of Fifteenth street and the shacks along the ocean front that he is convinced Miss McCann is not living on the island.

Feminine Finances.

A woman who has some rental property, but not much business ability, had been asking \$30 a month rent for a house that had been vacant for several months.

Finally a prospective renter called and inquired about the place and the amount of the rent.

"Well," replied the owner, "I have been asking \$30 a month, but the house has been vacant so long I will have to ask \$35 a month."

She wondered why the man did not rent the house.—Indianapolis News.

Denied Her Privilege.

"I suppose that when you women in the east are given the right to vote you'll be like the woman I heard of in Colorado," said Mr. Henpeck, rather sarcastically.

"Why, what did she do?" inquired Mrs. Henpeck sweetly.

"Oh, she just stood in front of the polling place one afternoon sobbing. 'What do you think of those men; the polls don't close for two hours yet, and they won't let me change my vote,'" said Mr. Henpeck with a grin.—New York Tribune.

Names of Cities.

Boston is not the only city that has difficulty in the pronunciation of her name. Outsiders consider Boston quite easy. It is St. Louis, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Spokane, Louisville and Houston that are difficult. El Paso itself has two more or less correct pronunciations. Ysleta gains several syllables in the mouths of strangers, and our bereaved sister city across the border has to suffer being called Jewwarreezy by tourists who pass.—El Paso Herald.

MISS HELEN TODD.

Suffragist Who Asked
Mr. Bryan a Few Questions
While He Was Speaking.



Photo by American Press Association.

Suffragists in all sections of the country are discussing the incident which occurred in Washington when Miss Helen Todd, a suffragist, directed several remarks at Secretary of State Bryan during the course of one of his speeches. The questions and answers caused great excitement at the time. This was intensified when Mr. Bryan left the platform. The dignity of the American suffragist and the manner in which she was answered by Mr. Bryan was in striking contrast to the methods used in England both by militants and the government officials.

PLANS TO PROTECT MILITANT LEADER

Gains Liberty For a Week by Her Hunger Strike.

London, Dec. 1.—Twenty-one taxicabs in single file followed Mrs. Pankhurst as she passed from Paddington station to Lincoln's Inn House on her way from Exeter jail on ticket of leave. One taxicab, filled with Scotland Yard men, was immediately behind the suffragette leader. The other twenty vehicles carried militant suffragettes, who cheered Mrs. Pankhurst to the echo.

When the train arrived from Exeter the crowd of women at the station who cheered Mrs. Pankhurst was just about equal to the crowd of men and boys who jeered the leader.

The militants have filed up a private suit for Mrs. Pankhurst in the headquarters of the Women's Social and Political Union in Lincoln's Inn House. She will be housed there indefinitely, always under the guardianship of "General" Flora Drummond's militants.

According to Mrs. Doree Fox, the suit will be launched to protect Mrs. Pankhurst from the police should the government try to re-arrest her when her week's house expires. The suffragettes plan to carry out the dramatic oath taken by "General" Drummond when she swore that the government should never again "take our beloved leader."

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Developments of Disturbing Character
Cause Substantial Losses.

New York, Dec. 1.—The various developments of a disturbing character had an influence in further intensifying the speculative situation, and prices of a number of issues sustained substantial losses. Metropolitan common sold down to 42 against 48, the last sale on Monday, due to action of the directors in omitting dividends. Canadian Pacific was weak. New Haven yielded fractionally.

Canadian Pacific was the weakest railroad stock during the early trading. From a closing price of 25 1/2 yesterday it fell to 22 1/2, in that way increasing its loss from Monday's high price of 22 1/2. This was largely due to foreign selling of the stock. Among industrial issues Mexican Petroleum suffered the greatest decline, a report of the passing of its dividend causing that stock to drop 5 1/2 points to 42 1/2.

An indication that the force of yesterday's heavy selling of New Haven shares had exhausted itself, temporarily at least, was the movement of that stock's price. From an opening price of 72 there was a decline to 71 1/2, yesterday's low record, but thereafter buying was in sufficient volume to lift the price steadily. The directors will decide late this afternoon whether to pay the quarterly dividend or not. New York Central established a new low record since 1908 at 91 1/2, but it recovered sharply from that price.

Amal. Copper...	70 1/2	Mexican Pet. pf.	73
Am. Car & F.	41 1/2	N. Y. C. & T. pf.	33 1/2
Am. Oil...	112 1/2	N. Y. Central...	33 1/2
Am. Sm. & R.	61 1/2	N. Y. N. H. & H.	42 1/2
Am. Sugar...	57 1/2	N. O. & L. S.	58
Am. Tel. & Tel.	118 1/2	Penn. R. R.	16 1/2
Am. Tobacco...	24	Peo. G. L.	117
Atchafson...	92 1/2	Pub. Serv. Cor.	106
Atchafson pf.	34	Reading Ry.	13 1/2
B. & O.	92 1/2	Southern Pac.	87 1/2
Brooklyn R. T.	86 1/2	So. Pac. pf.	92 1/2
Bklyn. N. Gas...	123	Thinn. Copper...	29 1/2
Cal. Petrol. pf.	52	Third Avenue...	39
Canadian Pac.	22 1/2	Un. Dry Goods...	91
C. M. & St. P.	38 1/2	Un. Pac. (cash)	152 1/2
Con. Gas...	127 1/2	Union Pac.	152 1/2
Del. L. & W.	35 1/2	U. S. Rubber...	54 1/2
Gen. Electric...	137 1/2	U. S. Rubber pf.	59
Guthrie...	46	U. S. Steel...	55 1/2
Inter-Met. pf.	52 1/2	U. S. Steel pf.	56
Laclede Gas...	95	Utah Copper...	47 1/2
Lehigh Valley...	148	Westhouse Co.	51 1/2
Loose Wiles...	1st		

SUFFRAGISTS WANT HOUSE COMMITTEE

Ask Congress to Give Them That Recognition.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Delegates to the suffrage convention adjourned to the capitol to attend the hearing before the house judiciary committee on the demand of the votes for women advocates for a house committee on suffrage. The senate now has such a committee.

The suffragists demand that the rules committee shall recommend to the house of representatives that provision be made for the appointment of such a committee.

Women suffragists have long been pressing for a hearing on the resolution. They sought it persistently during the extra session and were promised that attention would be given to the measure early in the regular session. Women of the anti-suffrage movement also have been granted a hearing in opposition to the resolution, and they will appear later.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the National Woman Suffrage association, created a sensation when she declared that President Wilson had fallen short of the greatest opportunity he ever had in failing to say a word in behalf of woman suffrage when he read his annual message to congress. Her remarks provoked loud and prolonged applause.

Gems In Verse

THE INVITATION.

COME on, brother! Take it easy for a day
Let's be truants, blithe and breezy, out
for play.

Here's a spot for pleasant dreaming
Where the slender birches sway.
Here's a nook where trout are gleaming
If your thoughts for fishing stray.
Rest a bit from toll and scheming
and we'll play.

HERE the air is soft and hazy. It's a
crisp
Not to linger and be lazy for a time.
So while summer slides are warming
And the heart beats all in rhyme
Let us steal a day from farming,
From our daily grit and grime.
Let us stop where life is charming for a
time.

WHEN when we have rested, nealabor,
Laford and lotted for a day,
We'll go back again to labor
All the better for our play.

HOWARD ELLIOTT.

President of New Haven
Road, Which Passed First
Dividend in Forty Years.

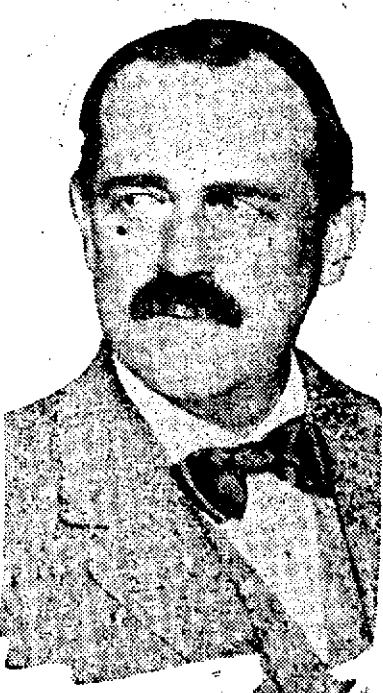


Photo by American Press Association.

After an unbroken dividend record of more than forty years the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad suspended payments to its stockholders. This action was taken at a prolonged meeting of the directors held in New York in which the financial situation of the old investment property was thoroughly gone over and the reports of the earnings of the last three months and the outlook for the next quarter were critically analyzed. This is the latest picture of Howard Elliott, president of the New Haven.

Telescopes and the Horizon.

In answer to a question, "Can a telescope extend the horizon of the eye?" Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

"No; the horizon is a circle on the earth's surface having the eye for its center. Where sky and earth appear to meet the contour, dust and vapor greatly hinder the seeing in all telescopes. In fact, no good view of any cosmic body can be had while it is within several degrees of the horizon. But in free space the telescope greatly extends the power of vision, but not the horizon. The telescope with sixteen inches diameter of the object glasses brings millions piled on millions of distant suns into view."

PANIC IN HOSPITAL AS FLAMES RAGE

Forty-two Patients Carried From Burning Building.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 1.—Patients in the Hartford hospital became panic-stricken when fire was discovered in the engine room of the institution. Most of them were helpless and unable to assist themselves and the forty-two men and women had to be carried out by the physicians and nurses while the firemen battled with the flames in the basement.

To add to the excitement, the electric wires were burned and the lights went out, leaving the wards in darkness through which the nurses were forced to carry the patients while dense smoke filled the corridors. Some of the patients were so ill that they were carried out on the beds on which they were stretched, which were placed on the lawn. The rescued were calmed by the physicians, who say that they are little the worse for the experience.

Comparatively little damage was done, although it was necessary to call out nearly all of the fire apparatus of the city to put out the flames which were confined to the basement.

A Metaphor With a History.

To "know a hawk from a heronshaw" is a metaphor with a curious history. It is a comparison drawn from falconry. "Heronshaw" is a corruption of "heronshaw" or young heron, a bird which was a common prey of the falcons. To know a hawk from a heronshaw is therefore to be able to distinguish the falcon from its prey. A further colloquial corruption crept into the phrase—"to know a hawk from a handsaw," a form used by Hamlet in one place. Possibly the distinction between a hawk and a heronshaw was found not to be strong enough for the purposes of the proverb.—Manchester Guardian.

Wait Awhile.

"Is she very much in love with him?"
"Very. She still believes it is the other fellow's fault when he stays out late at night."—Detroit Free Press.

Yellowed Handkerchiefs.

Handkerchiefs which have become yellow can be made snow white by soaking them in pipeclay and water for twenty-four hours.

The Typewriter Used by "Big Business"

—Yours for 17 Cents a Day!

The Oliver Typewriter No. 5--the famous Printype Model used by the world's greatest firms and corporations--is offered to anyone, anywhere, for 17 Cents a Day. The same model which the purchasing agents of "Big Business" buy by the HUNDRED, now sold to the public for PENNIES.

Sold at the regular \$100 price, but ON TERMS SO EASY that each machine quickly pays for itself. The price includes all the latest improvements, the special time-saving devices and the beautiful new Printype obtainable only on this model.

A Profit-Sharing Agency Plan

We now have in operation in the United States and Canada more than 15,000 Oliver Local Agencies. These agents have received hundreds of thousands of dollars in profits on sale of Oliver Typewriters.

There are still hundreds of places where no agencies are established.

Applicants for Oliver Local Agencies must be earnest workers. They need not have had previous experience.

We enroll them at once in The Oliver School of Practical Salesmanship and teach them selling—all as part of the free training given Oliver Agents.

When they have proved their worth, we promote them to the direct service, in which they may rise to the highest positions in the Company.

One of our general officials began his Oliver career as a Local Agent at Waco, Texas.

Printype OLIVER Typewriter

Standard Visible Writer

The Oliver is the best seller because it is the best typewriter. It has many exclusive features. It is the only typewriter that PRINTS. It really owns and controls Printype, now conceded to be the greatest single advance ever made in typewriter construction.

We GUARANTEE Printype to be exclusively used on Oliver Typewriters. Oliver Agents sell Printype Olivers in thousands. The demand is voluntary and steady.

Oliver Agents are permitted to sell our 17-cents-a-Day Plan, which puts the Oliver in everyone's reach. Agents may even secure their own sample outfits on the 17-Cents-a-Day Plan and let their agency earnings help to carry the deal.

Oliver agents are protected in exclusive selling rights in the territory given them. They own the local typewriter business.

When you apply, be sure to give some details about the typewriter sales possibilities of your town, village or city.

And Don't Delay

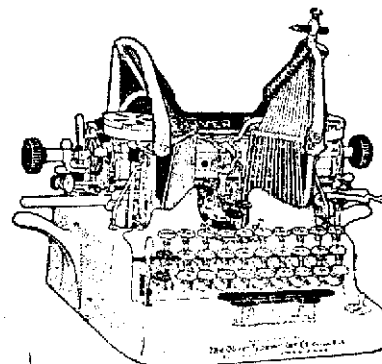
We like and reward promptness.

Full details of Agency Proposition, a specimen of Printype, the 17-Cents-a-Day Plan and other interesting information will be sent immediately on receipt of your application.

The Oliver Typewriter Company

800 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

HARRY A. REED Special Oliver Representative for Clearfield and Curwensville.



REVERSIBLE HAT.

Useful and Fetching Motor Headgear.



TAUPE COLORED VELOURS HAT.

The motor maid will find the hat pictured, a reversible piece of headgear, one of the most useful additions to her winter wardrobe. The hat is of taupe colored velours, and so flexible is the trim that the waterproof side of the creation may be turned inside out in stormy weather.

The eccentric movement of hat brims is one of the fads of the season, and this "sport" chapeau has this fashionable feature. The picture also illustrates the manner of dressing the hair over the ears under a modern hat.

Mrs. Garfield Pays Income Tax.
Great indignation has been expressed by members of the Daughters of the American Revolution and kindred societies concerning one working of the new income tax. These women expressed condemnation of the tax after they had heard that Mrs. James A. Garfield, the widow of the martyred president, would be subject to taxation.

Mrs. Thomas H. Fenton, a member of the Philadelphia chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, said:

"When we consider how much Garfield had done for the country we surely realize that it would be just to exempt his widow from taxation. Men who have given service to their country are worthy of greater consideration than this."

Miss Laura Hancock, a Colonial Dame and also a member of the Philadelphia chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, said:

"It is an injustice to put a tax on

the pension of women whose husbands devoted and finally lost their lives for the sake of their country."

An Attractive Winter Gown.

Velvet one piece gowns are wonderfully popular this season, and the old objection to this fabric as a dress material, its weight, has been eliminated.



IN PANSY VELVET.

In fact, all materials of the season are light in weight, although displaying a rather heavy surface.

The costume in the cut is of pansy velvet, and the peplum skirt is slit at the front to give freedom in walking. The opening is artistically filled in with a matching shade of charmeuse, which also makes the wide bodice revers and collar. The chemise is of cream colored shadow lace. A gold buckle holds the girdle at the waist.

Newest in Boas.

The newest wrinkle in boas is the straight, flat strip of fox skin, finished at both ends with four dangling paws. The pelt is never dyed, but is worn in the same state as when it warmed the original wearer, and above all others the bright tawny coat of the so called red fox is favored. If you don't care for red fox get an ostrich boa two and a half yards long.

JUST A BOY'S IDEA.

It Made the Invention of the Reaping Machine a Success.

In 1830 Obed Hussey of Ohio was inventing a reaping machine, the first ever designed in this country. His chief difficulty was the cutting device, which was three large sickles set in a frame and revolved so as to cut into the grain. It would not work satisfactorily.

A young son, watching the experiments, asked his father why he did not use a lot of big scissors, with one handle fastened to one bar and the other handle to a sliding bar, thus opening and closing them.

Hussey instantly adopted the idea, substituting for scissors the two saw toothed blades which are in common use today on harvesters, the cutting action being quite similar to that of scissors.

From the boy's suggestion he perfected in one week a machine on which he had in vain exercised all his ingenuity for the preceding two years. The principle of that cutting device is the principle of all of the great harvesting machines, and its benefit to the farming industry of the entire world has been unsurpassed by any other invention for use on the farm.—George F. Stratton, in St. Nicholas.

No Great Eater.

The Rev. Dr. Elderberry had been upon a voyage to the south seas and brought back a young cannibal. The young cannibal was called Beebo. Beebo was turned over to Mrs. Elderberry to be civilized. For full four weeks the good lady instructed her charge in the theoretical principles of Christian doctrine and conduct until she thought he was ripe to put his training into practice.

"And now, Beebo," said she one day, "you shall see that what I have taught you is more than mere words. You are to accompany me to the public kitchen, where I serve fifty poor schoolboys. You shall help me."

But the little cannibal shook his head sadly.

"Oh, missy," he said, "I'm not hungry. The most I could eat would be one very little schoolboy!"—New York Post.

Remains of Joseph's Well.

The remains of the original Joseph's well are to be found at a spot situated directly on the canal route from Schechem to Memphis, about two miles southeast of Cairo. The well itself is in the courtyard of some barracks belonging to the army of occupation. Near by is "the citadel," the second largest mosque in Egypt. The well bears signs of having been bricked up. Yet it is easy to see that Joseph's discomfiture could not have been so great as one might imagine, for this well, like all the wells of Egypt, is of a cir-

cumference much larger than those of today, and Joseph would have been able to exercise his limbs with ease by walking around it. Moreover, when the Nile is low these wells are quite dry.—New York Sun.

Diverting His Attention.

Cook (7 a. m.)—Please, ma'am, the

dog got hold of the steak that was for breakfast. Shall I go out and get another? Mistress—Is there any news in the morning paper? Cook—Yes, indeed, ma'am—big accidents an' horrid murders an' bomb explosions an' rumors of another war. Mistress—Very well. Warm over something left from supper and place the paper by my husband's plate.—Puck.

Fictitious.

Little Joe (reading)—What is a fictitious character, aunty? Aunty—One that is made up, dear. Little Joe—Then you are a fictitious character, aren't you, aunty?—Chicago News.

The Secret.

Blobbs—There is only one thing a woman loves better than to be told a secret. Blobbs—What is that? Blobbs—To find it out for herself.—Philadelphia Record.

Sure of His Judgment, Anyhow.

A girl may not love the man who tells her she is beautiful, but she is pretty sure to respect his judgment.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Save Up Your Trademarks For Xmas

Everybody buys gifts Christmas. You won't have to! Merely save every trade mark from every one of B. T.

BABBITT'S

Soaps and Cleansers

When Christmas comes your Babbitt trademarks will entitle you to many valuable premiums, as shown in our catalogue.

It is the finest selection in the country.

Every gift is worth having—just the kind that you would buy at any reliable store.

You know our reputation—honest goods and honest premiums—so begin saving to day.

B. T. BABBITT, Inc.
P. O. Box, 1776
New York City



Order These Three Today



Just in at William F. Powell's Hardware store on Second street a fine assortment of the "Pure Aluminum 1892 Ware", most acceptable as Christmas gifts. Come in and see "The Ware that Wears."

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary Plumbing, Tinning, Heating and Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST., CLEARFIELD, PENNA

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY--Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

What You Pay In

CLASS 1. U-Pay 1c the first week, 2c the second week, and 1c additional to each deposit for 50 weeks.

CLASS 2. U-Pay 2c the first week and 2c additional to each deposit for 50 weeks.

CLASS 5. U-Pay 5c the first week and 5c additional to each deposit for 50 weeks.

CLASS 5A. U-Pay \$2.50 the first week and 5c less each week for 50 weeks.

The Christmas Saving Club OF THE Clearfield National Bank

THE PURPOSE OF THE CHRISTMAS SAVING CLUB is to help you to accumulate a fund for Christmas and incidentally to demonstrate to you the ease with which you can accustom yourself to saving a portion of your earnings.

THE ADVANTAGE to you of joining in the operation of this CLUB is that you form the habit of SAVING and you accomplish this with no burden to yourself nor of any sacrifice on your part for you can begin with a deposit of ONE CENT if you desire.

THE RESULT of your joining in this effort is that at the end of the year in DECEMBER, 1914, the CLEARFIELD NATIONAL BANK will mail you check for the Full Amount of Your Total Deposit with THREE PER CENT. INTEREST Added To It.

THE CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB of the CLEARFIELD NATIONAL BANK will help you save a fund for use at Christmas time or for a vacation; it will help you on the way to financial independence and make easy the accumulation of savings which in time of illness or emergency will stand as a bulwark to protect YOU from want and distress.

FIRST DEPOSITS WILL BE ACCEPTED DECEMBER 16th, 1913, or any day thereafter until JANUARY 9th, 1914.

Clearfield National Bank SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

What You Take Out DURING Dec., 1914

At the end of 50 weeks you would have on deposit under

CLASS 1
\$12.75
And Interest

CLASS 2
\$25.50
And Interest

CLASS 5
\$63.75
And Interest

CLASS 5A
\$63.75
And Interest

9 More Shopping Days Before Christmas

Welcome Institute Instructors

YOU

are invited to visit our little
SHOP FOR MEN

We are ready to show YOU
a most complete line of

Christmas Novelties

for the use of Men

The Quality Shop

STERN & STERN

Two doors to left of Dimeling Hotel Entrance.

14 Second St.

Clearfield, Pa.

TUNNEL FALLS ON TRAIN; FOUR DEAD

Disaster In Germany Due to
Slight Earthquake.

Chemnitz, Germany, Dec. 16.—At least four persons were killed and thirty-four others injured by the crushing of a passenger train in a tunnel near here, which collapsed during a slight earthquake.

The train was coming from Ross- wein to Chemnitz, and as it was passing through the boring which pierces the Harz cliffs, eight miles out, the tunnel partly fell in and buried the locomotive and six cars beneath huge rocks.

A relief gang, with doctors and ambulances from Chemnitz, was brought quickly to the wreck by the signal- man at the mouth of the tunnel, who saw the collapse and telegraphed at once to headquarters for aid.

A hurricane, accompanied by snow, hindered the work of the rescuers, and it was feared that the loss of life would be greater than at first reported. The earthquake shock was felt here.

CALL EUGENIC LAW "ABSURD."

Milwaukee Physicians Go on Strike
Against New Legislation.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 16.—Milwaukee physicians have gone on strike against the new eugenic marriage law, which goes into effect in this state on Jan. 1. It provides for the medical examinations of prospective brides and bridegrooms.

At the annual meeting of the Milwaukee Medical society a resolution declaring the new law to be "absurd and impossible of carrying out under the conditions named," was adopted unanimously. A committee of three was appointed to wait on the attorney general and lay the facts before him.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Alfred Mills, eighty-seven, a merchant of Morristown, N. J., is dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Speth, eighty-four, one of the oldest residents of Paterson, N. J., is dead.

Reuben T. Palmer, Jr., fifty-five, a wealthy resident of New London, Conn., died in Boston.

William M. Wheeler, surgeon in the United States navy, died at the Naval hospital at Washington.

Colonel Abraham Andrews, eighty-nine, one of the most widely known jewelers in the country, died in San Francisco.

William O. Coulter, forty, son of the late James E. Coulter of New York, died suddenly at Saybrook Junction, Conn.

Joseph M. Dacles, eighty-one, a prominent architect, died at his Brooklyn home. He formerly lived in New Brunswick, N. J.

Samuel Warren Lawrence, eighty-three, publisher for fifty-three years of the Mercury, is dead at his home in Medford, Mass.

Wilson at White House Desk.

Washington, Dec. 16.—After an examination of President Wilson, his physician, Dr. Grayson, stated that his condition was much improved. He permitted him to take up the regular routine of his office, but insisted that he do his work at his desk in the White House study. No visitors were received.

REBELS EXPECT TO REPAY LOSSES

General Bliss' View of Inten-
tions of Constitutionals.

PLAN ATTACK ON OJINAGA.

Federal Stronghold Practically Im- pregnable, and on Outcome of Battle Depends Future of Constitutional Army in Northern Mexico—Troops on Border Relieved by Fresh Recruits.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Brigadier General Bliss, commanding the border patrol, reported to the war department that he had reason to believe that any losses to foreigners or damage to their property caused by Villa's troops would be made good. General Bliss added that General Carranza had sent as agent Felix Sommerfeldt to General Villa with dispatches directing respectful treatment of foreigners and said that if necessary Carranza would visit Villa himself.

Officials here turned their attention to reports of threats upon foreigners in Chihuahua city by Villa and expected to learn from the American consul, Mr. Letcher, details of what had taken place since Chihuahua was evacuated by the federals.

Inasmuch as there has been difficulty in communicating by telegraph with Chihuahua city, the American consul at Juarez, Mr. Edwards, has sent a messenger by automobile to get details of events there from Consul Letcher. Until a report is received from the latter no formal comment is expected here.

Ojinaga Awaiting Attack.

Ojinaga, Mexico, Dec. 16.—Only Americans with special passes were permitted to cross into Mexico because of the closing in of the rebel forces and the prospect of an attack on General Merced's 4,000 federal troops stationed here. Whether the advance of the rebels will result in an immediate battle or a prolonged siege is impossible to tell.

Ojinaga, in the opinion of military men, is virtually impregnable. The town, about which the federals have built strong fortifications, is on top of a plateau which rises abruptly fifty feet from surrounding ground. The river forms a half circle around it on the east and north, while on the south rises a series of hills, all of which may be commanded by artillery located on the plateau. There are three ponds from which an attack might be delivered. Two of these are so difficult to maneuver cavalry across that it would be useless to try them, and the rebels will rely mainly on cavalry for the offense. The natural opening for an attack would be along the river bank to the southeast. The importance of the ultimate result here lies in the fact that should the federals win they then would be in a position to attempt to recapture Juarez, opposite El Paso. If the rebels win General Merced's forces will either have to surrender or cross into the United States.

Galveston, Tex., Dec. 16.—The Tenth United States cavalry, which reached Galveston on the army transport Kili patrick from Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, began leaving here in detachments for the Mexican border. They will relieve the Second cavalry on patrol duty.

EXPECT ARREST IN BOMB CASE.

Motive For Crime Definitely Fixed, Officials Assert.

New York, Dec. 16.—Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty took the field in person to direct the search for the author of last Friday's bomb outrage, which resulted in the death of Miss Ida Amsewitz, a stenographer, and the injury of one of her office fellow workers in the plant of the O. K. Bottling company.

Whether new clues led to the commissioner's unusual course was left to speculation. Mr. Dougherty denied that he had sent or would send detectives to Philadelphia. It was said, however, that a motive for the crime had been definitely fixed, and those watching the course of events predicted that an arrest will be an early development.

WILSON WINS ON TEST.

Hitchcock's Currency Amendment De- feated by Vote of 40 to 35.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Senator Hitchcock's proposed substitute for the second section of the administration currency bill was laid on the table by a vote of 40 to 35.

The substitute related to the regional banks and limited the number to four and provided for public ownership and government control of the stock of the regional banks.

The vote indicates that the administration has a clear majority for its bill. This was a test vote on one of the most important issues in the bill. It was a party vote strictly except that Senator Hitchcock, Democrat, voted with the Republicans.

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